

That Eye Strain Makes Your Head Ach?  
It is not cataract, nor neuralgia.  
Your eyesight is at fault.  
MALLEY, the Optician, Should be Consulted.

# The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII.

DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1900.

NO. 45.

## Duke of Edinburgh Dead

Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Second Son of Queen Victoria Dies of Paralysis of the Heart.

DUKE OF ALBANY IS HIS SUCCESSION. Coburg, July 31.—Prince Alfred Edward, Duke of Saxe-Coburg, died at 10 o'clock last evening at Rosenau castle, from paralysis of the heart.

Recents, at a consultation of specialists in Vienna, it was discovered that there was a cancerous growth at the root of his tongue. By his sudden demise he escaped a painful, lingering death.

During the minority of his life, the Duke of Albany, the government of the duchy will be conducted by the Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, the guardian and brother-in-law of the young Duke.

London, July 31.—The news of the death of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, second son of Queen Victoria, has created a sensation in London. It was totally unexpected. There were many callers at Clarence and Marlborough houses and the Lord Chamberlain's office. Flags were half-masted. The Queen was deeply affected. It is said that the body of the late Duke will be embalmed and brought to England for interment, and that it will lie in state at Windsor.

Numerous public and semi-public functions have been abandoned and the elbow season will be brought to a sudden close.

The funeral of the late Duke will be held at Coburg on Friday, August 3. On that occasion the Prince of Wales will represent Queen Victoria. He will be accompanied to Coburg by either his son, the Duke of York, or his brother, the Duke of Connaught.

The Gazette orders the count in mourning for King Humbert from August 2 to August 23, and for the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha from August 2 to September 13.

The deceased, Alfred Ernest Albert, Duke of Coburg and Gotha and Saxe-Coburg, to which office he succeeded in 1893, was born on August 6, 1844, the second son and fourth child of her Majesty Queen Victoria. He was also Duke of Edinburgh, Earl of Ulster, and Duke of (1850) Duke of Saxe-Coburg, Duke of Iaich, Duke and Burgh-Duke of Engern and Westphalia-Langrave of Thuringia, Margrave of Meissen. He bore the following orders:—Knight of the Garter, Knight of the Thistle, Knight of St. Patrick, Knight Grand Cross of the Star, Knight Grand Commander of the Star of India, Knight Grand Cross St. Michael and St. George, Knight Grand Commander of the Indian Empire. He was educated at the Universities of Bonn and Erlangen. He entered the navy in 1858, became a midshipman in 1859, vice-admiral in 1882, admiral in 1887, and admiral of the fleet in 1893. He had command of the Channel squadron in 1883 and 1884, and was commander-in-chief of the Mediterranean fleet from 1890 to 1892. He was elected King of Greece in December, 1892, but declined the dignity.

He was introduced at the Privy Council in 1866, and resigned on assuming the throne of Saxe-Coburg in 1893. In this position he succeeded his son, H. Ernest II., the Prince of Wales having renounced his claim to the succession.

He married on January 23, 1874, the Grand Duchess Marie Alexandrovna of Russia, only daughter of the late Czar Alexander II. and Empress Maria, hereditary Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha; Princess Ferdinand and of Roumania; Princess Victoria Melita, Grand Duchess of Hesse; Princess Alexandra, hereditary Princess of Walde-Langenburg; and Princess Beatrice, popular.

The late Duke inherited his mother's musical tastes, and was a violinist of very high attainments. He was noted for frugality and reserved habits.

**William M. Evarts as a Wit.**  
William M. Evarts dearly loved a joke—so dearly, indeed, that once, when secretary of state, he came high upon being the deadlock of his subordinates. A general at the White House wrote home stating that his health was bad and asking for a transfer. At that time there happened to be a vacancy in northern Sweden, and to it the astonished and dismayed consul was transferred instantly by Mr. Evarts. It was not what he had bargained for, and, as an icebound winter was a change that would have meant translation for him to another spot, the secretary finally relented and gave him a north elsewhere.

At one time in his department of state a new elevator man had been employed who did not know Mr. Evarts by sight. In his car was a conspicuous sign to the effect that by order of the secretary of state smoking was prohibited. Late in the day the secretary boarded the car in company with a famous senator, the latter smoking a cigar. The new man promptly touched the smoker on the elbow, and said, pointing at the sign, "Can't you read that sign?" Mr. Evarts promptly took down the offending notice and handed it to the elevator man, said: "What else I don't see any?" The attendant, suspecting something, wisely held his peace, but he followed the pair out and asked the guard at the door who the little chap with the large head was. The guard told him, "He's a new boy."

## THE PLOT TO KILL HUMBERT.

Evidence Accumulating That It Was Arranged in New York.

Women Take a Prominent Part in Anarchist Circles—Mrs. Bresci Says She Can Only Account For Her Husband's Crime on the Theory That He Has Gone Crazy—The New King at Monza.

New York, Aug. 2.—Evidence accumulates that the assassination of King Humbert of Italy was the result of a plot conceived and perfected within a few miles of this city. The only other explanation of the need of Gaetano Bresci that is offered by his wife—than that he must have been crazy.

Mrs. Bresci says that her husband was so timid that he would not try to hurt a mouse. From his prison at Monza, Italy, though, he is reported as most defiant, declaring that he would repeat his act if he had the opportunity. The Italian press says that another conspirator was in wait for King Humbert in case he escaped from Bresci. Mrs. Bresci admits that her husband took a revolver with him to Italy, although, she says, he could not shoot, and that he had one accidental companion.

**Women Prominent as Anarchists.**

It is noted that women appear to be intimately concerned with the assassination. In New Jersey Anarchist groups, and the Italian police are looking for a woman who was in Bresci's camp, perhaps nerving him for the deed, shortly before the deed was committed.

Legal authorities declare that little can be done with Anarchists here, even if it is directly proved that they plotted the death of a foreign monarch. The present statutes apparently do not cover the case adequately.

**THE ASSASSIN'S BROTHER**  
Says the Act Was the Most Cowardly of the Century.

Rome, Aug. 2.—In the course of his examination yesterday, Bresci did not deny that he had been designated to assassinate King Humbert. It is believed the crime was arranged in Paris.

A man named Salvatore Quintavilla, who returned from the United States with Bresci, and accompanied him to an Anarchist meeting in Paris, was arrested at Rio Marha, on the island of Elba. The police found on him letters and photographs of Anarchists. Anton Lanner, who also accompanied Bresci from the United States, was arrested at Iveria. In consequence of these arrests the belief in the existence of a plot is increasing.

Bresci's brother, who is a lieutenant in the Italian army, stigmatized the crime as the most cowardly act of the century. He had no news of his brother for a long time, and thought he was still in the United States.

Parliament has been summoned to meet Aug. 6.

It is stated that Queen Margherita will retire to Stresa to live with her mother.

Great excitement is reported at Monza. The troops are in readiness at their barracks to prevent a disturbance. A score of prominent Anarchists have been arrested. The police are active, and other arrests are expected.

**King and Queen at Monza.**

Monza, Aug. 2.—The King and Queen of Italy arrived here last evening.

**Will Rest in Rome.**

Rome, Aug. 2.—The Ministers have unanimously decided that the body of King Humbert shall rest in Rome. Fifteen thousand troops will pay the last honors.

**Urgency for Monza.**

Montreal, Aug. 2.—Montreal is to have a cremation. At a meeting of the Mount Royal Cemetery Company yesterday Mr. Richard White moved, seconded by Mr. William Clendenning, and it was unanimously resolved.

That, in accordance with the recommendation of the Special Committee appointed to consider the offer of Sir William McDonald, dated the 20th June last, and upon the adoption by the trustees of the Mount Royal Cemetery Company of the resolution and the action of the trustees to accept the offer of Sir W. C. McDonald, herein above referred to, and hereby authorizing them to take such further action as in their judgment they deem necessary or expedient for the removal and removal of the company, and for that purpose to obtain any necessary legislation.

**Business Failed in Italy.**

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 2.—A 150 lb. Bing, a colored man, who resides near the legislature, was fatally injured yesterday afternoon. As he was driving across the railway tracks, he was struck by a freight and it was wrecked. The guard was badly hurt, and his left ear was cut off. His injuries prove two serious.

He is in a hospital.

## CHINESE ARE STILL FIRING.

Another Letter From British Minister Sir Claude Macdonald.

On July 24 the Legations Had Provisions For About a Fortnight, and They Were Eating Their Horses: Imperial Government Had Done Nothing to Help Foreigners and Legations Could Hold Out For Ten Days.

London, Aug. 2.—(4 a. m.)—At last, the story of Pekin has been told. Dr. Morrison, in today's Times holds up the Chinese Government before the world as guilty, and to a degree of infamy and duplicity that exceeds the surmises of its worst detractors. In the same despatch he gives a more heraldic view of the prospects of the besieged than has been expressed by any of the others who have been heard from.

Simultaneously there comes from the Belgian Charge d'Affaires at Shanghai, an official statement that the allies are expected to reach Pekin in about a week, they being 18 miles from Tien Tsin yesterday.

Another Letter From Sir Claude Macdonald.

We are surrounded by Imperial troops," he writes, "who are firing on us continuously. The enemy is enterprising, but cowardly. We have provisions for about a fortnight and are eating our ponies.

"The Chinese Government, if there be one, has done nothing whatever to help us. If the Chinese do not press the attack we can hold out for, say, 10 days. So no time should be lost, if a terrible massacre is to be avoided."

The Chinese Government had received suggestion that the Minister leave the capital, but the Minister declined.

**Direct From Pekin.**

At last Dr. George Ernest Morrison the famous Pekin correspondent of the Times, has been heard from direct.

This morning prints the following despatch from him, dated July 21:

"There has been a cessation of hostilities here (Pekin) since July 18, but for fear of treachery there has been no relaxation of vigilance. The Chinese soldiers continue to strengthen the positions around the besieged area and also the battlements on top of the Imperial city wall, but in the meantime they have discontinued firing, probably because they are short of ammunition.

**Conditions Improving.**

The main bodies of the Imperial soldiers have left Pekin in order to man the river fortresses. Supplies are beginning to come in, and the condition of the besieged is improving.

"The wounded are doing well. Our hospital arrangements are admirable, and 150 cases have passed through the hospitals.

**Foreign Office Got the Despatch.**

The Tsing Li Yamen forwarded to Sir Claude Macdonald a copy of the despatch telegraphed from the Emperor to Queen Victoria, announcing the deeds of violence to bandits, and requesting Her Majesty's assistance to extricate the Chinese Government from its difficulties. The Queen's reply is not stated, but the Chinese Minister in Washington telegraphs that the U. S. Government would gladly assist the Chinese authorities.

**Things Do Not Match.**

"This despatch to the Tsing Li Yamen was sent to the Tsing Li Yamen by the grand council on July 3, yet the day before an imperial decree had been issued calling on the Boxers to continue to commit their horrid and patriotic services in extirpating the Christians. The edict also commanded all missionaries from China and to arrest all Christians and compel them to renounce their faith. Other decrees issued by the Boxers speak approvingly of their burning out and slaying converts. These leaders were stated in a decree to the princes and Ministers.

**Another Decree.**

"On July 18 another decree made a complete volte face due to the victories of the foreign troops at Tien Tsin. This decree for the first time, and was made after the massacre, an illusion was made to the death of Baron Von Ketteler, the German Minister, which was attributed to the action of local brigands, although there is no doubt that it was premeditated and that the assassin was committed by an imperial officer, the survivor, Herr Cordier, can testify.

**Chinese Generals.**

The force besieging the legations consists of the Imperial troops under Gen. Tung Lin and Gen. Tung Fuh Sung, whose gallantry is applauded in imperial decrees, although it has consisted in bombarding for days, and in massacring women and children, and in deliberately setting fire to the legations and other buildings.

"They posted proclamations assuring us protection, and, the same night, they made a general attack in the most surprising of ways.

"There is no news of Peitang Cathedral. The wounded number

198, including the American surgeon Lipatti, severely wounded, and Capt. Myers, who is doing well. Seven Americans have been killed.

41 to Good Health.

"All the Ministers and members of the legations and their families are in good health. The general health of the community is excellent, and we are contentedly awaiting relief."

**French Legation Burned.**

After enumerating the casualties already reported and giving the total death, including American as 56, Mr. Morrison proceeds as follows:

"The Chinese, under command of the French legation, which is now a ruin, but the French Minister (M. Pichon) was not present, having fled for protection to the British legation on the first day of the siege.

"The greatest peril was suffered during the second day, when a determined effort was made to destroy the British legation by burning the adjoining Hsin Lin Yuen (National College), one of the most sacred buildings in China, sacrificing the unique library. The Chinese throughout acted with characteristic treachery."

Yet a Shanghai special says Li Hung Chang has received a decree, dated July 23, commanding him to inform the consuls that the Ministers were safe on that date. Evidently Sir Claude Macdonald was over-pessimistic, as Dr. Morrison, under date of July 21, announces the arrival of supplies.

One of this is quite within

reason that the edict announcing the safety of the Ministers on the 23rd is correct.

Sir Claude Macdonald's latest letter, while a strong indictment of the Chinese Government, is not nearly so much so as Dr. Morrison's despatch.

**HUNTER EXPECTS**

That Boers to the Number of 4,000 Will Surrender—1,200 More Have Given Up—Hamilton Gets Others.

London, Aug. 2.—Lord Roberts has telephoned to the War Office as follows:

"Pratoria, Aug. 1.—Hunter reports 1,200 more prisoners surrendered yesterday, with Commandants Rouse and Fontenel, while Commandants Depley, Potgieter and Joubert surrendered to Dr. Hamilton, who collected 1,200 more. 650 ponies and an Armstrong gun."

"Lieut. Anderson, a Danish officer in the Staats Artillery, also surrendered.

"Oliver, with five guns and a number of burghers, broke away in the Hartsdorp district, but Hunter expects the total prisoners will amount to 4,000.

"An unfortunate accident occurred near Fredericksstadt, on the Krugersdorp-Pretoriuskroon Railway. The enemy had torn up rails, and a supply train, escorted by the Shropshires, was delayed 18 long kiloms. and 39 injured, although a special patrol had been ordered to prevent trains passing. A special inquiry has been ordered to ascertain why the order was disobeyed."

**Things Do Not Match.**

"This despatch to the Tsing Li Yamen was sent to the Tsing Li Yamen by the grand council on July 3, yet the day before an imperial decree had been issued calling on the Boxers to continue to commit their horrid and patriotic services in extirpating the Christians. The edict also commanded all missionaries from China and to arrest all Christians and compel them to renounce their faith. Other decrees issued by the Boxers speak approvingly of their burning out and slaying converts. These leaders were stated in a decree to the princes and Ministers.

**Another Decree.**

"On July 18 another decree made a complete volte face due to the victories of the foreign troops at Tien Tsin, and was made after the massacre, an illusion was made to the death of Baron Von Ketteler, the German Minister, which was attributed to the action of local brigands, although there is no doubt that it was premeditated and that the assassin was committed by an imperial officer, the survivor, Herr Cordier, can testify.

**Chinese Generals.**

The force besieging the legations consists of the Imperial troops under Gen. Tung Lin and Gen. Tung Fuh Sung, whose gallantry is applauded in imperial decrees, although it has consisted in bombarding for days, and in massacring women and children, and in deliberately setting fire to the legations and other buildings.

"They posted proclamations assuring us protection, and, the same night, they made a general attack in the most surprising of ways.

"There is no news of Peitang Cathedral. The wounded number

## Paris Green

Lay in a supply before the bugs get too numerous; we can supply the

## Eclipse Sprayer

That will put the mixture where it will do the most good.

**W. H. STAFFORD,**  
Hardware Merchant, - - DESERONTO.

## Come Early

Three Special Lines for Saturday, Monday and Tuesday.

**Line No. 1**—300 yards Dress Goods at 25 cents yard. These goods, owing to the big advance, would be good value at 40, 50 and 65c. Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, while they last, for 25c yd.

**Line No. 2**—500 yds. Prints, Ginghams and Muslins, regular 8c, 10c and 12½c goods. Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, all one price, 5c yd.

**Line No. 3**—50 pr Ladies Fine Dongola Oxford Shoes regular \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Saturday, Monday and Tuesday only \$1 pr.

These are of very superior quality and the price should make a speedy clearance.

Come early and participate in the money saving-bargains we are now offering in every department, as we must move out Summer Goods to make room for New Fall Goods arriving shortly.

**J. J. KERR, Baker Block Deseronto.**

## Neatly Printed Stationery

...CAN BE SECURED FROM...

**The Deseronto News Company, Limited**

Printers and Publishers.

## Some Bargains

That May be Secured During August.

These are New Goods—this season's style—but stock must be kept clear, hence these prices:

Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 12½ to 15c, for

8c

Fine Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 25 to 35c, for

15c

Remnants of Silk and Dress Goods,

33½ per cent off

Navy Blue Hose with White Spot, regular 35c, for

25c

A Lot of Steel Jet and Gilt Buckles and Pins, slightly tarnished, at half price

39c

Gloves, Laces, Collars, Ribbons, Veilings, Ties, Parasols, etc., at special prices

50c

White Muslin Blouses at

39c

Special Line Colored Blouses at

50c

Colored Print Blouses, plain and with white yokes, regular 90c and \$1.00, for

75c

Mercerized Stripe Gingham Blouses, regular \$1.75, for

\$1.38

\$2.00, for

\$1.67

Stripe Print Blouses with white embroidered yoke, regular \$1.50, for

\$1.19

Balance of Summer Jackets,

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets,

15 per cent off half price









## DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7:00 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office at 12 m., and 1 p.m., for Bay of Quinte east at 10:45 a.m., and 7 p.m.; for Bay of Quinte Railway and all points east at 10:45 a.m., and 7 p.m.; for Picton and Prince Edward County at 10:45 a.m., and all points west at 4 p.m., and 7 p.m.; for Gananoque, Montreal, and points west at 5 p.m.; for Ottawa, and Prince Edward County at 5 p.m.

Mails arriving are due as follows:—From Gananoque, Kingston, and all points west at 7 a.m.; from Montreal, and points east at 5 a.m.; from Belleville, Toronto, and all points west at 6 a.m.; from Ottawa, and points east at 6 p.m., on Sundays.

## Money Order and Savings Bank Department.

Money orders issued on all principal offices throughout the world at very low rates consistent with those of the Post Office.

Savings bank deposits received for any amount from \$1 upwards and interest allowed on all deposits.

Money Order and Savings Bank, 2330 a.m. to 6 p.m.

L. HOPPINS, Postmaster.

## BIRTHS.

EDWARDS—At Deseronto, on Saturday, July 7th, 1900, the wife of David Edwards, of a daughter.

SHANDRAW—At Deseronto, on Sunday, July 29, 1900, the wife of Nelson Shandraw, of a daughter.



## Summer Corsets.

—We have a special line of Summer Corsets which we are selling at 50c. a pair. They are the proper Corset for the warm weather.

## Ladies' Blouses.

—We are clearing out the balance of our blouses at cost price. Come straight to "the Corner Store" if you want a blouse.

## Ladies' and Children's Straw Hats

are also going at cost price. It will pay you to see our stock and get out prices.

## Men's Underwear.

—We have just opened up a new line of Men's Underwear which we are going to sell at 25c. a garment or 50c. a suit. These are special bargains and we will not guarantee to have any more after next week as we bought all we could get.

## Jas. Buchanan

THE CORNER STORE



## Voters' List, 1900.

Municipality of the Town of Deseronto, in the County of Hastings

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered, of all the lists, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised return of the Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that a copy of the list was first posted up at my office in Deseronto on the 31st day of July, 1900, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine said lists, and to ascertain if any other errors are found therein, and take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Deseronto this 31st day of July, 1900.

ROBERT N. IRVINE,  
Town Clerk.

Charm Ceylon Tea and Coffee is unexcelled for fine flavor. Coupons in every package.

## KRUGER HUNTS MANY BOERS.

Floated  
Republican Paper Money on  
False Pretences

Pretoria, Tuesday, July 31.—Mrs. Botha was the guest of Lord Roberts at dinner yesterday evening.

The Boer army, to President Kruger grows on account of the fact that he and his officials are persuading the people that South African Republic paper money is of good use.

The Boer army is based upon innumerable state securities, even though the state should be conquered. As the English have not recognized this contention, many burghers have abandoned their territories to the Boers.

The wives and children of the poorer Boers are almost starving.

Botha's force is kept together by extraordinary invention. This consequence has been a chief point of the Boer army.

The Boers are reported as preparing to retreat to Lydenburg, to which place they have completed telegraphic communication.

Kipling on the Hospital:

London, Aug. 2.—Mr. Rudyard Kipling, testifying before the South African Hospital Enquiry Commission today, said he found little to go on in his report with the Woodstock Hospital at Cape Town. This, he said, was unspeakable. It was horribly foul and drains ran to it.

The goat had simply chewed up and swallowed the tag on which was the address to which he was being shipped.

"See that party with the jag sitting in the corner of the car?" said a conductor who was riding to the car barns in a Zoo and Eden park car to the conductor in charge of the car.

"Yep. He's got a heavy bundle," was the answer.

"Well, take this counterfeit half dollar with you when you collect his fare. A passenger passed it on me a month ago. If he gives you a dollar, you can shoo it on him."

The conductor of the car took the half dollar, entered the car, and the man with the jag held out a silver dollar and received the counterfeit half and 45 cents in change.

"Worked like a charm," said the conductor as he reached the platform. "Here he comes now. He wants to get off."

The drunken man wabbled to the door and undressed, descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up," remarked the conductor of the car as he drove the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed in amazement at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up again! It's a counterfeit dollar!"

Ontario Fall Fairs.

Dundas—Morrishburg, Aug. 29-30. Industrial—Toronto, Aug. 27 Sept. 8. Western Fair—London, Sept. 6-15. Central Fair—Ottawa, Sept. 14-22. Kingston—Kingston, Sept. 10-14. Port Perry—Port Perry, Sept. 10-13. Southern Brantford, Sept. 15-20.

Central—Guelph, Sept. 18-20.

Central—Peterborough, Sept. 18-20. Wellesley—Wellesley, Sept. 11-12. South Lanark—Perth, Sept. 17-19. W. Durham—Bowmanville, Sept. 13-14.

Preston—Wainfleet Hill, Sept. 17-18.

S. Huron—Exeter, Sept. 17-18.

Northwestern—Goderich, Sept. 18-19.

Central—Lindsay, Sept. 20-22.

Carleton—Richmond, Sept. 12-13.

North Lanark—Almonte, Sept. 25-27.

Oxford North—Woodstock, Sept. 23.

Prince Edward—Picton, Sept. 26-27.

W. Middlesex—Stratford, Sept. 17-19.

Northern—Walkerton, Sept. 26-28.

E. Elgin—Aylmer, Sept. 26-29.

Princess—Prescott, Sept. 26-29.

N. Bruce—Paris, Sept. 22-25.

Haldimand—Cayuga, Sept. 25-23.

S. Renfrew—Renfrew, Sept. 27-28.

Howick—Fording, Oct. 1.

Central—Cobourg, Oct. 2-3.

N. Perth—Stratford, Oct. 2-3.

E. Durham—Markham, Oct. 2-3.

E. Durham—Millbrook, Oct. 4-5.

N. Renfrew—Beauchamp, Oct. 4-5.

N. Simcoe—St. Marys, Oct. 9-10.

E. Peterboro—Norwood, Oct. 9-10.

"World's Fair"—Rocton, Oct. 9-10.

West Kent—Chatham, Oct. 9-11.

South Lambton—Caledonia, Oct. 11-12.

N. Norwich—Norwich, Oct. 12-13.

Tottenham—Alliston, Oct. 14-15.

Norfolk Union—Simcoe, Oct. 16-18.

Owen Sound—Owen Sound, Oct. 16-18.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12.

Bradford and W. Gwillimbury, Oct. 18-19.

Ontario and Durham—Whitby, Sept. 17-19.

Great Northern—Collingwood, Sept. 21.

Woodbridge—Woodbridge, Oct. 17-18.

Central—Wellington—Fergus, Oct. 11-12

## Snocked Her.

In an elevated train sat a dignified, severe looking lady. In her lap lay a thick book, "Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills." Beside her the name of the Y. W. C. A. library. Beside her was a bundle and beside the bundle a little tin box box. The seat facing her was occupied by a very young man and a white haired old man, rather nervous, but with a kind and interested expression.

As the train slowed up for the Pitchfork station, the young man got up, took the bundle and began to clasp his way through the crowded aisle toward the door. The young man looked at the little tin box left on the seat, but did not budge. The old gentleman no sooner spied it than he grabbed it, stumbled over the young man's feet and gently touched the lady's shoulder, gracefully lifting his hat as she turned to look at the box and then a look at him. That was all. The train had stopped, and there was no time for words, but that look she gave him was calculated to have the same effect as a right arm blow.

He snatched back into his seat dumfounded. The young man laughed outright, and the other passengers grinned. Putting on his spectacles, the young man brought the object near his eyes and the look of amazement on his face gave way to a sly smile as he read in large gilt letters, "All Tobacco Cigarettes."

## Pay Every Day.

One New York millionaire who earned his fortune by his own efforts after rather disadvantageous circumstances, conducts his business in such a way that is highly creditable in many particulars.

One of the most striking of these is his method of dealing with his employees.

They are paid every night, and at the close of every business day all the expenses of running the business have been met, and the manager knows just how his affairs stand as far as that feature of his business is concerned.

But that is not all. Instead of paying salaries every day instead of following the usual custom and waiting until the end of the week or month, he employs many men who have lost former situations through intercession, although they were all men of ability in their field. If they severed their connection practically with the establishment at the close of every business day, it made no difference to the employe what happened to the man after he left his establishment. By this means the millionaire is able to get the services of good men at a small salary and have no responsibility as to their conduct. They have received their pay on one day's work.

## A Single One Escaped.

Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, in narrating the experiences of "A Missionary in the Great West," recalls in the *Letters Home* Journal his visit to a town which had been more or less abandoned for 12 years.

"I could not," he says, "find a single member of the church left except one old lady who had been bedridden for a number of years. 'Yes,' she said in answer to my inquiry, 'I am still a member of the Episcopal church, I reckon. We did have about a dozen members once. There was—' And she called over a number of names. I interrupted her in each case by asking what had become of them. 'She's joined the Latter Day Saints,' was the answer when the object of my question had neither removed nor died. 'It seems to me everybody has joined the Latter Day Saints,' I commented. 'They had a church here and got them all except me. 'Why didn't you get you? I asked. 'I reckon because I was bedridden, and they could not get at me,' she said frankly."

## Leg Gyses For Women.

The costume of the Yu Yuan Pei-jen women in the Shan states is very striking, consisting of a cloth hood, an open jacket and a pair of short white trousers reaching barely to the knee. But the most important, though the least noticeable, part of their costume are their colored cloth garters.

These women are obliged to wear, as without them it is believed they would be able to fly away, leaving their husbands and sweethearts sorrowful. This legend recalls a custom of ancient Cartilage, where the unmarried women wore metal leg gyses, which were severed only during the marriage ceremony.

The Akhas, also a *Wu* tribe, wear similar gafters, though I do not think the same importance is attached to them. It is probably an emblem of some old custom of which the true significance has been forgotten. —*Geo. Graf*, *Journalist*.

## Getting On.

"How are you getting on with your photograph?"

"Well," answered the young man with binger finger tips, "I'm doing better. The snap shot portrait I took of Mr. Curmudge must have been recognizable."

"You are sure of that?"

"Perfectly, for as soon as Curmudge saw it he said he could whip the man who made that picture." —*Everage*.

## That Crying Baby.

When a baby cries at an entertainment, turn around and look disapprovingly at its mother. She is not pinching it to make it cry, is trying her best to hush it and probably had no one to leave it with at home. But that makes no difference. By no means remember that you were a baby once yourself.

## Nervy It.

Shopman—Here is a very nice thing in reviving bookcases, madam.

Mrs. Newrich—Oh, are those reviving bookcases? I thought they called them circulating libraries—*London King*.

## FOUR REASONS.

Why the Great Kidney Remedy, Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablet, Gives Such Splendid Results.

It. They act gently, and can be used by children and delicate people without the harsh results that usually follow the use of all other kidney medicines.

The immediate relief they give from backache, which is realized from almost the first dose, is a surprise to people who have tried package after package of other remedies without any noticeable results.

3rd. Nearly all sufferers from kidney trouble of long duration, who have used other kidney medicines, complain of their continued use upsetting the stomach. Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets have no such effect.

4th. Their perfect action on the bowels is a marked feature peculiar to them and not known to any other medicines.

Miss Lucy Harvey, 97 Trinity street, Toronto says: "Ever since childhood I have suffered more or less with the kidneys and backache. Every little cold aggravated the trouble until of late years I have had a great deal of trouble, being fatigued all the time and for life. I have given up the

guinea pig for the Backache Kidney Tablets free for printing copies of the following letter:

"Dear Sirs—Enclosed you will find a copy of the Backache Kidney Tablets.

Yours very truly, Lucy Harvey.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets.

Price 50c. a box.

Send for free sample.

W. G. EGAR, Director, Son Agent, Whitehead & Son, Deseronto.

## A Saucy Duchess.

When "the Beggars' Opera" by Gay, was produced in 1728, it took the town positively by storm. The Duchess of Queensberry, then a young girl, was so charmed by Handel, but the nobility, with the Duchess of Queensberry among them, flock rapturously to the "Newgate pastoral." The "Beggars' Opera" had a run of 62 nights, unprecedented in those days, and as one result of its success, ended in became bankrupt. Suddenly there came an order from the lord chamberlain to stop the new play. Why, is not exactly known unless it was because the prime minister considered himself to be too faithfully represented therein. However that may have been, the theater had to be closed, whereupon the Duchess of Queensberry took Gay's cause and valiantly championed it.

Years went by, and in those days, driving about in her coach asking for guinea subscriptions for printing copies of the forbidden play. And so needless was Kitty that she carried her to the queen's drawing room to the king and had the audacity to ask the king for a subscription. This was a little too much and her grace was requested to withdraw from the court. Kitty announced that she would go to the king and assure him that she was to have almost resulted in Sir Mervyn's fall. "I was sick, I had bad attacks of heart trouble, and the headaches I suffered were something terrible. I had no appetite, and was generally fading away. I was always too weak about the house and was so weak that I could scarcely lift a cup of tea. I was treated by a good doctor, but with no benefit. Almost in despair I resorted to a parlor maid, who had a box of pills, and tried several, and tried several after another, until I was disappointed by each. I suffered greatly in condition until the winter of 1899, when a friend prevailed upon me to try Dr. Williams' *Find* Pills, and I began taking them. From the first the pills helped me, and I soon felt my strength gradually returning. I continued the use of the pills, according to directions until I had taken eight boxes when I was again enjoying perfect health. My strength had increased, my appetite was splendid, the heart trouble and nervousness had ceased, while the illness of sleep, once denied, had again returned. I had gained over thirty pounds in weight, and was able to do all my housework with ease. In fact I had my cure permanent, as more than a year has since passed, and I feel so strong and well that I venture to say there is not a healthier woman in this section. Indeed I am enjoying better health than I have had for twenty years. I am now back to my work and by the use of Dr. Williams' *Find* Pills I feel that I cannot say enough in their praise for I believe they saved my life. My son has also received the greatest benefit from the use of these pills in a case of spring fever."

They are infinitely superior to all other medical preparations

FOR THE CURE OF INDIGESTION, GASTRIC DISEASE, HEART DISEASE, AND DIABETES.

They have no equal for Nervous Prostration or General Weakness. To nervous and delicate persons they will prove a positive blessing. Take one tablet every day.

We advise all our people to purchase *Find* Pills at least one tablet daily.

**Powders.** Life is short to be ranked with pain which we can never escape. We are up and about all day. We are up and about a few days now. We offer you the best of *Find* Powders. They give you relief, they give you energy, and will give you new and only life.

Prepared by THE LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., 50 Queen St., Ottawa.

W. G. EGAR, Director, Son Agent, Whitehead & Son, Deseronto.

## Gloom and Despair

GIVE WAY TO VIGOR, HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

AN ATTACK OF LA GRIPPE LEFT THE SUFFERER WEAK, NERVOUS AND EXHAUSTED—A VICTIM OF ISO-CEMIA AND HEART TROUBLE.

Naturally every sick person wants to be promised, will ask, "Has the remedy been successful? Whom has it helped?" We cannot better answer this question than by publishing testimonial received from grateful people who are anxious that others who suffer may profit by their experience. One of these grateful ones is Mrs. Douglas Kill, of Perry Station, Ont. Mrs. Kill was a very sick woman a year ago and had a very severe attack of grippe, and the disease left me in an extremely worn out, nervous, and feeble condition. The nervousness caused me to have almost resulted in Sir Mervyn's fall. I was sick, I had bad attacks of heart trouble, and the headaches I suffered were something terrible. I had no appetite, and was generally fading away. I was always too weak about the house and was so weak that I could scarcely lift a cup of tea. I was treated by a good doctor, but with no benefit. Almost in despair I resorted to a parlor maid, who had a box of pills, and tried several, and tried several after another, until I was disappointed by each. I suffered greatly in condition until the winter of 1899, when a friend prevailed upon me to try Dr. Williams' *Find* Pills, and I began taking them. From the first the pills helped me, and I soon felt my strength gradually returning. I continued the use of the pills, according to directions until I had taken eight boxes when I was again enjoying perfect health. My strength had increased, my appetite was splendid, the heart trouble and nervousness had ceased, while the illness of sleep, once denied, had again returned. I had gained over thirty pounds in weight, and was able to do all my housework with ease. In fact I had my cure permanent, as more than a year has since passed, and I feel so strong and well that I venture to say there is not a healthier woman in this section. Indeed I am enjoying better health than I have had for twenty years. I am now back to my work and by the use of Dr. Williams' *Find* Pills I feel that I cannot say enough in their praise for I believe they saved my life. My son has also received the greatest benefit from the use of these pills in a case of spring fever."

In a town down east a good looking well-to-do Odd fellow was being chased by several Rebekahs for not being married, says an exchange. He retorted by saying, "I'll marry the one you give me, and if you won't give me to my wife." There were nine Rebekahs present, and all agreed to the proposition. Each one took great pleasure in preparing her ballad, and disguised her handwriting. There were nine ballads cast, each Rebekah reading one, and the ballad of the odd fellow remains a bachelor; the Rebekahs do not speak as they pass by, and they are united in the determination that they will never speak to the horrid brother again.

Help Wanted.

You will notice in this issue the big list of presents we are giving free with \$1.00 or \$2.00 mail order. Tea or Coffee, etc., for 25 days or till an order is received in your district.

We will give to your customers or friends every article mentioned in the \$1.00 or \$2.00 list, and if you will canvass a few friends and get us a club order and send us in 25 one dollar orders or more, we will give you a present for you with a heavy gold plated watch closed case, warranted good time keeper, stem wind and set, beautifully engraved, artistic design, ladies' or gent's size. This extra for yourself, free as a premium for advertising our Tea, etc., etc. Order now. Agents wanted. Salary and commission.

**GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,** 464 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

There are men on the Stock Exchange who years ago only paid \$400 for their seats. Seats are worth \$11,000 to day.

WHEAT PROVINCE AGAIN.

WILLIAM LLOYD, of OAKVILLE, CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, THE FAVORITE MEDICINE OF THE NORTHWEST.

OAKVILLE, Man., July 30.—There is no doubt about it: Dodd's Kidney Pills have become the most indispensable medicine of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. The latest case reported is that of William Lloyd, 164 St. Catherine St., Oakville, Ont. Lloyd had Diabetes for three years. He tried to cure himself. A doctor in Portage la Prairie tried in vain to cure him. Mr. Lloyd lost thirty pounds in three months, and third made life almost unbearable.

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I am a champion boxer," says Mr. Lloyd, "and I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a year. I have had a valuable record, and I am now in the best condition of my life."

"I

## LEGAL

W. M. CAREW, Barrister, etc.  
Front Street, Belleville, Ontario  
Opposite Dominion Hotel.

W. C. MIKE L. B. C. L., Barrister, etc.  
Belleville, Ontario.  
Office—Cor. Front and Campbell Sts.

E. GUS PORTER,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

G. E. DEROCHE,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC  
Solicitor for the Bank of Montreal.  
Money to Loan at 5 percent

Town and Farm Property for Sale or Exchange.  
Office—St. George Street, Belleville, Ont.

MORDEN & RUTTAN,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.  
Solicitors for the Bank of Montreal.  
Dundas Street, Napanee.

G. F. RUTTAN,  
25 Private funds to loan at five percent

NORTHRUP & ROBERTS,  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers  
etc. Money to loan at 5 percent  
One King Street, Belleville, Ont.

Mr. Northrup or Mr. Roberts at branch office,  
46 King Street, Deseronto, on  
Tuesday of each week, otherwise by appointment.

W. H. NORTHRUP, M.A. A. A. ROBERTS.

## SOCIETIES.

ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH  
AMERICAN ALBERT LOI, NO. 1375.  
MEETS on the first Thursday evening in each  
month at 7 p.m. in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Colp  
Block. Visiting by thrallways welcome.

ALEX. PROVINS, Jas. MONTGOMERY, K. S.

W. S. CLARK F. S.

COURT HALL, NO. 3127 I.O.O.F.  
MEEETS on the 2nd Tuesday in each month  
in the Masonic Hall.

Visitors always welcome.

A. D. MACINTYRE, C. R. J. WIGHT, V. C. R.

E. T. MILLER, R. W. MILLER, R. S.

G. H. JOHNSON, Tres.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS,  
COURT QUINTE NO. 1.  
MEEETS on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each  
month in McCleugh's Hall, Deseronto.

HOMER SOLNYES, C. R. J. BEGARTY, R. S.

JAS. FAIRHORN, Fis. Sec.

A. O. U.—VET. LODGE, NO. 216.

MEEETS in the Vets' Hall, cor. Main and George  
Streets, the First and Third Tuesday evenings  
in each Month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren  
welcome.

JOHN DALTON, M.W. W. HARVEY, Etc. Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS  
COURT DESERONTO, NO. 93.

MEEETS 1st & 3rd Wednesday evenings in Foresters  
Hall, St. George Street, at 7.30 p.m. Non-

resident members welcome.

E. M. WALLBRIDGE, C. R. GEO. SPRING, F. S.

L. FOOTE, H. S. G. GRANT, C. D.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FELLOWS  
DODD'S LODGE NO. 102.

MEEETS on the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in Oldfellow's  
Hall, 10 King Street, Belleville, Ont.

George Street, at 7.30 o'clock. Visiting  
brethren welcome.

Mrs. E. A. Rixen, N. G. Miss May Prickett, V. G.

Mrs. Maude Parham, R. S. H. N. Harvey, F. S.

Mrs. G. A. Parham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE NO. 155,  
COURT OF INDEPENDENT FELLOWS  
MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

THIS LODGE meets on the last Friday of the  
month in the room adjoining the Freemasons' Hall  
on the corner of King and George Streets, at 8 o'clock.

Members of other lodges and Manchester Unit.  
members will be welcomed.

M. A. RIXEN, V. G. W. G. D. PERRY, P. G.

Secretary—R. W. Lloyd, P. G.

Treasurer—E. D. Vandervort, M. D.

Canadian Order Chosen Friends,  
DESERONTO COUNCIL, NO. 141, meets on 1st  
and 3rd Tuesdays evenings in the room above the  
McDonald Block, at 7.30 p.m. Visitors welcome.

MRS. R. FLETCHER, A. D. MACINTYRE,  
C. O. Sec.

ALEX. PROVINS, Tres.

SCOTLAND YET CAMP, NO. 124, S.O.S.

MEEETS on the second Thursday of each  
month in the Masonic Building, St. George and Thomas  
Streets, Deseronto.

W. D. MACRAE, Chie. M. J. MACLEAN, R. S.

Bank of Montreal  
(ESTABLISHED 1817.)

Capital and Rent. (All paid up) \$18,000,000.

## SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Savings deposits received for any amount,  
Interest allowed at current rates on balance,  
and Money can be withdrawn at any  
time without notice.

Interest added to deposits half yearly.

F. J. COCKBURN,  
Manager Deseronto Branch.

DESERONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY  
(GOLF BLOCK)  
COR. ST. GEORGE AND EDMON STS.

Open every evening from 7 to 10 p.m.,  
except on Sunday and ordinary holidays.  
All residents of Deseronto over 12 years of  
age are entitled to privileges of library and  
news room on complying with regulations.

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.  
E. W. FATHORN, Secy., Mayor.  
P. SLAVIN, Esq.  
Rev. W. S. MACAVISH,  
Rev. ED. COSTIGAN,

L. H. LUCK, K. T. SMELLIE, Chairman.  
E. A. RIXEN, Secy., Treas.  
A. P. BROWN, Librarian.

BOARD MEETING  
2ND TUESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

## FACTS.

It is a well known fact that most patent medicine "ads" are fakes, but since introducing DR. HALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE the proprietors have adhered strictly to the rule of publishing none but genuine testimonials.

MR. CHAS. SUDDS. "You are at perfect liberty to use my name if it will be of any benefit to rheumatic sufferers," writes Mr. Charles Sudds (farmer), Simcoe Island. Mr. Sudds says that he suffered untold agony with rheumatism for eight years. The disease affected him in the back, hip, and down the sciatic nerve. The pain and loss of sleep he experienced made life not worth the living. He might as well have taken so much water as the medicine, as it was useless and tried. The truthful aspect of the testimonials in favor of DR. HALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE induced him to try a bottle, and he felt the effect of the first dose. He used half a bottle, and has not had a pain or ache since, although he has been using for over a year.

DR. HALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE is put up in 20 cent bottles containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

DOESN'T WASTE WORDS NOW.  
"My husband," said the lady who combed her hair straight back from her brow, "used to waste words a good deal, but he has gradually outgrown the habit since he and I have known each other."

And how has this happened?" the other woman asked.

"It has just been a sort of natural development—evolution, you might call it. The first letter he ever wrote to me was shortly after we had been acquainted and before there was really anything like an understanding between us. This is the way he signed it:

"Yours, my dear Miss Weston, most sincerely,"—J. H. HAMILTON EASTON.

"There, you see, were ten words—enough for a telegram—just to bring a commonplace friendly letter to an end. But after we became engaged his first letter to me was signed in this way:

"Yours, my darling, affectionately, Yours."

"That, you will observe, was a reduction of 50 per cent from his conclusion as a mere friend. The first letter he ever wrote to me after we were married was signed:

"Yours,"—J. H. HAMILTON EASTON.

She stopped for a moment and sighed and then continued:

"Now, yesterday I received a letter from him. Here is the way it was signed:

"Yours,"—J. H. HAMILTON EASTON.

With regard to color, both cats and dogs appear to have an aesthetic perception.

We have heard of dog appearing to prefer scented touns to others, but it is difficult to eliminate the effect of association in dealing with a single instance. Cats, however, seem to show a definite aesthetic perception of texture—esthetic, for it is not ordinary bodily comfort which rules. They may like to sleep on velvet, but they revel, walking, in the feeling of crackling paper or texture of stiff silk, and there is a well authenticated story of a cat which goes into the garden to lick the undersides of foxglove leaves and cannot be kept from trying with his tongue the texture of flannelette.

But the keenest aesthetic pleasure for a cat lies in the region of smell. The dog uses smell merely as a medium of information, but the cat revels in it. She will linger near a tree trunk, smelling the earthy, aromatic leaf, and take pleasure of it much the same as we do. The cat's pleasure of smelling the dog is to trace friend, foe or prey. If the window of a close room is opened, the cat leaps out, smelling the air. New dresses are smelled, partly, perhaps, for future recognition, but also, apparently, for pleasure. A strong smell, above all a spirituous smell, is not only disagreeable, but absolutely painful. Lavender water may please a tiger, but it will put a cat to flight.—London Spectator.

WILL MAKE A CAT RUN.  
With regard to color, both cats and dogs appear to have an aesthetic perception.

We have heard of dog appearing to prefer scented touns to others, but it is difficult to eliminate the effect of association in dealing with a single instance. Cats, however, seem to show a definite aesthetic perception of texture—esthetic, for it is not ordinary bodily comfort which rules. They may like to sleep on velvet, but they revel, walking, in the feeling of crackling paper or texture of stiff silk, and there is a well authenticated story of a cat which goes into the garden to lick the undersides of foxglove leaves and cannot be kept from trying with his tongue the texture of flannelette.

But the keenest aesthetic pleasure for a cat lies in the region of smell. The dog uses smell merely as a medium of information, but the cat revels in it. She will linger near a tree trunk, smelling the earthy, aromatic leaf, and take pleasure of it much the same as we do. The cat's pleasure of smelling the dog is to trace friend, foe or prey. If the window of a close room is opened, the cat leaps out, smelling the air. New dresses are smelled, partly, perhaps, for future recognition, but also, apparently, for pleasure. A strong smell, above all a spirituous smell, is not only disagreeable, but absolutely painful. Lavender water may please a tiger, but it will put a cat to flight.—London Spectator.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain

cure. In Dr. Hall's Kidney

Pills the water is

dammed up, and the water

which is in the body is

expelled by the kidneys.

DR. HALL'S KIDNEY PILLS.

for which Dodd's Kidney

Pills are the only certain</

# R. MILLER'S

Mid-summer Sale of remnants  
and odd lines commences Saturday morning, July 28th.

Come in and look over our  
remnant and bargain tables.

# R. MILLER,

AGENT QUINTE STEAM LAUNDRY.

## Suits with Character



You want your clothes to reflect your individuality.

You can have them so only by placing your order with a tailor who knows how to put individuality and style into your garments.

The style and fit will suit you, we are sure. The new suiting are more than ordinarily attractive.

## WM. STODDART, POPULAR TAILOR

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

#### SAURIN.

The farmers are busy at harvest work in this section.

One farmer has already threshed his crop of oats.

A large crowd attended the Christian Endeavor rally in the Presbyterian church at Elmvale, on Tuesday evening.

The raspberry crop is an abundant one this year and berry pickers are numerous. Prices range from 50¢ a gall.

#### EMPEY HILL.

Several from here spent Sunday in Nepean.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith have returned from visiting friends in Ardmore.

A. McCullough and L. Fitzpatrick spent a few days last week in the Rockville fields of the north.

Mrs. J. A. Porter is spending a few days with friends at Deseronto.

A. Gould, of Deseronto, was home on Sunday.

C. McElroy has purchased a new wheel.

J. Penney spent Sunday at J. Fitzpatrick's.

C. Commerly spent Sunday at B. Russell's.

Misses Lucy Berry and Lucy Aull are home for the vacation.

G. Thompson has lost his horse.

#### BATH.

John Collins of Rochester, visited his parents last Sunday.

Miss Lulu Fleming, of Centreville, is here visiting Miss Ethel Covert for a few days.

Mrs. Shepherd and children, of Gananoque, are here visiting her uncle for a few days.

Mrs. B. Shibley lost a valuable horse last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, who have been here visiting her parents, have returned to their home.

A. L. Smith has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Barringer.

Will Johnson of Deseronto, spent last Sunday here with his brother.

Mrs. Fred. Howard and sister, of California, are here to spend the summer with Mrs. Peterson.

Mrs. Mackey, of Kingston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Darragh, for a few days.

Mr. McCutcheon, clerk at O'Ball's store, had his ankle sprained one day last week and is unable to work.

#### HALSTON.

The recent showers have done a great deal of good to all green crops.

A little girl has come to stay at J. Whalen's.

J. McNeil, of Dakota, is the guest of R. Shannon.

Farmers are busy harvesting. The grain promises a fair yield, but the straw will fall far short of the amount secured last year.

Apples are going to be scarce in this

### THE MARKETS.

**Wheat Futures Higher—Prices Advanced About a Cent a Bushel—The Latest Quotations.**

Liverpool, Aug. 2.—Yesterday wheat futures closed 3d to 1d higher than on Tuesday.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Wheat futures advanced about a cent a bushel yesterday and closed near the top.

### LEADING WHEAT MARKETS.

Following were the closing prices at important wheat centres yesterday.

Cash. Am. Sept. Dec.

Chicago, \$0.735 \$0.745 \$0.750 \$0.825

New York, \$0.74 \$0.75 \$0.755 \$0.825

Milwaukee, \$0.725 \$0.735 \$0.745 \$0.825

St. Louis, \$0.725 \$0.735 \$0.745 \$0.825

Toronto, \$0.725 \$0.735 \$0.745 \$0.825

Detroit, red. \$0.725 \$0.735 \$0.745 \$0.825

Duluth, No. 1 Northern, \$0.725 \$0.735 \$0.745

Duluth, No. 2 Northern, \$0.725 \$0.735 \$0.745

Minneapolis, No. 1 Northern, \$0.725 \$0.735 \$0.745

Minneapolis, No. 2 Northern, \$0.725 \$0.735 \$0.745

Liverpool, Aug. 2.—Yesterday's close—Wheat, spot, quiet: No. 1 standard, 6s 2d to 6s 2d; Walla Walla, 5d 1d to 6s 1d; No. 1 Northern spring, 6s 3d to 6s 3d; futures quiet: Sept. 6s 0d; Dec. 6s 1d.

### TORONTO ST. LAWRENCE MARKET.

**Grain.**

Wheat, white, bush... \$0.725 to \$0.750

" red, bush... \$0.725 to \$0.750

" goose, bush... \$0.725 to \$0.750

Oats, bush... \$0.725 to \$0.750

Rye bush... \$0.60 to \$0.65

Pea bush... \$0.50 to \$0.55

Pea, bush... \$0.55 to \$0.60

Kale bush... \$0.35 to \$0.40

Barley bush... \$0.35 to \$0.40

Barley, bush... \$0.35 to \$0.40

That Eye Strain Makes Your Head Ache?

It is not cataract, nor neuralgia.

Your eyesight is at fault.

MALLEY, the Optician, Should be Consulted.

# The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII.

DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1900.

NO. 46.

## INTENSE STRAIN ALLAYED.

By Despatches From Sir Claude Macdonald and Admiral Bruce.

Chinese Legation in London Gives Out the Text of the Edict Permitting Missionaries to Leave Pekin for Tien Tsin—U. S. Consul Goodnow and Admiral Seymour Not Agreed as to Landing of Troops.

London, Aug. 9.—(4 a. m.)—Beyond the official notices given out yesterday the morning papers contain no direct information of importance from China. Thanks to the despatches of Sir Claude Macdonald and Rear Admiral Bruce, there is a disposition to take a more hopeful view of the situation. The report of the appointment of Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee as commander-in-chief of the international forces meets with general approval.

The same correspondent of The Daily Mail announces the receipt there of official despatches from the Italian Minister at Pekin, Marquis Salvago Raggi, asserting that he left Pekin July 31, presenting to Her Majesty's Government in regard to China, which was to carry on with absolute firmness and determination the measures taken to preserve the country's interests.

### Peitang Handsomely Taken.

Washington, Aug. 9.—The War Department has received the following telegram from Gen. Chaffee:

"Ch. Foo, Adjutant-General, Washington, Aug. 5.—Peitang handsomely taken by Chinese, supported by Japanese troops, supported by English and Americans. Japanese, considerably English, slight, Americans, none. Ground very limited. In morning American troops occupied rear position, which was to form turning movement, but were unable to form in line. We will cross Peitang to left bank to-morrow and move on Tientsin. Count at the Foo furnished copy of despatch from Tsing Li Yamen on July 30 which he called 'Chaffee.'

### Japs Took Peitang.

Taku, Aug. 6.—Chaffee reports Japanese took Peitang morning 5th; engagement, over before Americans arrived. Movement probably continued to Yang Tsin. Inform Secretary of War. (Signed) Remey.

### Station at Pekin Unchanged.

Berlin, Aug. 9.—The Foreign Office has received the following despatch from Herr Below, first secretary of the German legation at Pekin, dated Tsing An:

"Since July 21 the situation has remained the same. The Chinese have not attacked by the troops of the legations upon us, nor shall we only desultory rifle fire. The health of the members of the legations is comparatively good. The wounded are progressing."

### Russian Railroad Damaged.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 9.—The War Office telegram received here from Eastern Siberia show the Chinese have damaged the railroad in several places, interrupting the passage of foreign trains. Repairs are proceeding. The Cossacks now guard 2,000 men of the frontier railroad.

### Chinese Troops Fired.

Vienna, Aug. 9.—The Commander of the Austrian gunboat Zenta, now in Chinese waters, cabled that Peitang was captured by the allied forces Aug. 5, and that the Chinese troops fled. He adds that there were no casualties among the 60 men from the Zenta, who were engaged.

### A Message to Conger.

Washington, Aug. 9.—A message has been sent to Minister Conger by the State Department in reply to the despatch received from him last Tuesday. It advises him of the approach of the relief column and exhorts him to be of good cheer. The despatch was sent direct to Minister Conger at Pekin.

### The Last Imperial Edict.

The Chinese Minister has received a copy of the imperial edict of Aug. 2, which was issued in which the Chinese Government permits the powers to hold open and free communication with their Ministers. This includes the sending of cipher messages.

### Chinese in Full Retreat.

London, Aug. 9.—The British Consul at Tien Tsin, under date of Monday, Aug. 3, has reported that the Chinese have been expelled from Peitang and that they are in full retreat.

### BRITISH OFFICIAL NEWS.

Cipher Message From Sir C. Macdonald Dated Aug. 3.

London, Aug. 9.—To the House of Commons, venturing Parliamentary Secretary, British Legation, from Sir Claude Macdonald, British Minister to China, received in cipher at the Foreign Office yesterday morning. The despatch, which is in reply to a Government question, gives the date of Pekin Aug. 3. It reads as follows:

"I am to-day forwarded to you cipher telegram, forwarded to me by the Chinese Minister. The shell

grenade and other projectile and munition made by the Chinese, the British Volunteer Firemen's Association proved an entire success. The drill competition was very fine, and was won by Morrison, receiving 97 out of a possible 100. The fireworks display was exceptionally good.

### Fire Laddies of the Tanks.

Nicaragua Falls, Aug. 9.—The firemen's parade and munition competition made by the members of the British Volunteer Firemen's Association was an entire success. The drill competition was very fine, and was won by Morrison, receiving 97 out of a possible 100. The fireworks display was exceptionally good.

## BADEN-POWELL RESCUED.

Gen. Ian Hamilton and His Forces Were the Rescuers.

But Lord Roberts Fears That Lieut.-Col. Hoare's Garrison at Eland's River Has Been Captured—Dowd Commenced the Crossing of the Vaal River Tuesday and Kitchener Is in Pursuit—Methuen and a Boer Force is Fighting.

London, Aug. 9.—Lord Roberts fears that the Eland's River garrison has been captured for the last days' resistance. The War Office has received the following despatch:

Pretoria, Aug. 7.—Doljary, hearing G. H. M. Hamilton's garrison was at Rustenberg, and seeing that he had no chance of capturing Baden-Powell, hurried off to Eland's River.

Hamilton reported that firing in the Eland's direction ceased yesterday, and that Lieut.-Col. Hoare's garrison had evidently been captured.

Hamilton left Rustenberg this morning bringing Baden-Powell's force with him.

Dowd commenced crossing the Vaal River yesterday.

Kitchener is now moving in pursuit. Methuen, on the right bank of the Vaal, has evidently come into contact with Dowd's advance guard as his guns were heard by Kitchener this morning."

### GEN. WARREN SENT HOME.

Whole of Cape Colony Troops Have Been Placed Under Command of General Forester-Walker.

London, Aug. 9.—The following despatch from Lord Roberts has been received at the War Office:

"As Warren has pacified the western districts of Cape Colony, I am allowing him to return home, and am placing the whole of the troops in the colony under Forester-Walker."

Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Warren, the former commander of the fifth division of the South African field force, has been severely criticized.

### Those Britons Letters.

London, Aug. 9.—The reason is reason to believe, says The Standard, in reference to the papers found at Pretoria, that a communication signed by certain Liberal members and others, was sent to President Kruger last September, urging him to confer a franchise, without artificial restrictions, upon the Boers. It is believed also that some letters written by Mr. Michael Davitt were discovered.

### Boer Delegates at Berlin.

Berlin, Aug. 9.—The Boer delegation and Dr. Leyds arrived here yesterday. Their despatch will be received at the Foreign Office by Herr Von der Enthal, Count Von Dernath's representative. It is understood the purpose of their visit to Berlin and also to St. Petersburg, where they will go next, is to induce Germany and Russia, when peace comes, to try to get some measure of independence for the Boers.

### TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Gold shipped from New York to Europe this week amounts to \$5,300,000. A million and a half went to Paris.

Washington Catholic University expects at least \$150,000 out of the \$1,000,000 estate left by the late Archbishop Hennessy.

Wednesday was the fifth consecutive day in which Chicago had temperature above 90°. There were two deaths and numerous prostrations on the day.

Robert Gibbs, while riding a bicycle along the canal bank at Schenectady, N. Y., was thrown from a chicken, was thrown into the water and drowned, being unable to swim.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles of the United States army regards the Chinese situation as serious. He says the United States should be able to put 5,000 troops into China within a month.

### A Despatch from Hong Kong.

Hong Kong, Aug. 9.—Two detachments of Indian troops were yesterday ordered to proceed to Shanghai. About 2,000 black flags left Canton yesterday, ostensibly bound for China.

### Indian Troops From Hong Kong.

Hong Kong, Aug. 9.—Two detachments of Indian troops were yesterday ordered to proceed to Shanghai. The competition was very fine, and was won by Morrison, receiving 97 out of a possible 100. The fireworks display was exceptionally good.

### Fire Laddies of the Tanks.

Nicaragua Falls, Aug. 9.—The firemen's parade and munition competition made by the British Volunteer Firemen's Association was an entire success. The drill competition was very fine, and was won by Morrison, receiving 97 out of a possible 100. The fireworks display was exceptionally good.

Five names have been added within the last five days to the long list

of drowning fatalities that have occurred in or near Toronto Bay this summer. The last enlivened is that of William Kato, a young man of 20 years, who went out for a swim but was not able to get after he dove into the water.

The New York Evening World's correspondent at Washington declares that the War Department has suppressed urgent appeals from Gen. MacArthur in the Philippines, asking for medical help and saying several thousand men are suffering from various wounds and disease, and have no proper medical attendance. Eighty per cent. of the whole force is incapacitated, and 100 doctors are needed at once.

### TIRED OF MILITARY LIFE.

Seven Fifty Deserts From the New Canadian Garrison at Halifax.

Halifax, Aug. 9.—The Canadians recruited to garrison Halifax and take the place of the Imperial forces, seem to be discontented with their new posts. About 75 deserters from the garrison since the soldiers went into barracks in the spring.

Among those who deserted was the baseball pitcher of the regimental team. The men have had no special reason for deserting other than that they are tired of military life. The whole situation is not worthy of thought, when Imperialism points to Canada's garrisoning her own ports.

### The Regina Exhibition.

Regina, N. W. T., Aug. 9.—Regina Exhibition was opened yesterday. It was a beautiful day, following two rainy ones. Precisely at noon Lieut.-Governor Forget and Madame Forget arrived with a brilliant escort.

As Inspector Eliza Harrigan was aids-de-camp. The show is a great success, there being over 800 entries. With the exception of sheep, the entries in every class were more than five times as many as last year.

### His Modest Luncheons.

"The ordering of my luncheon used to be a great nuisance," said a lawyer yesterday. "I used to go into a cafe, pretty hungry, but two or three minutes' study of the huge menu would put me in an uncertain, irritable mood, and no matter what I'd order I wouldn't enjoy it on account of the thought that I might have ordered something different and better. It was like going into a public library to read. With so many books there, it is impossible to sit down and read one book contentedly, as you can at home. But now I have an arrangement that makes my luncheon a joy. I said to my waiter one day:

"What I eat here at noon costs me on the average \$1.25, and my average tip to the waiter is 20 cents. Now you ought to know that a nice luncheon is better than I do, so I make you this proposal: Serve me every day a lunch of my usual number of courses, and whatever under \$1.25 it costs you can keep."

"The waiter jumped at that. He brings me every day now a better meal than I would think of ordering myself, and he makes from 20 to 30 cents by keeping down the price. It is a splendid scheme, and I wonder why I never thought of it before."

THE TWIN PIPE SPRAYER

## Paris Green

Lay in a supply before the bugs get too numerous; we can supply the

## Eclipse Sprayer

That will put the mixture where it will do the most good.

**W. H. STAFFORD,**  
Hardware Merchant, - - DESERONTO.

## Ladies

Have you tried the new N. C. Tailor-Kut Corset, long waist, short hip style at \$1.00?

The N. C. Tailor-Kut Corset has no equal for tailor-made costumes. It fits like a glove, and for elegance and ease it is unsurpassed. A trial will convince the most fastidious.

The N. C. Tailor-Kut Corset is made in fine Coutil Sateen Stripes, boned with rust-proof, double tipped, watchspring steels and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

FOR SALE AT

**J. J. KERR'S**  
Baker Block, Deseronto.

## The Twin Pipe Sprayer

PRICE, \$1.00. THE TWIN PIPE SPRAYER BY MAIL, \$1.15.

The Latest Improved and Most Desirable Sprayer Made. Its advantages are easily seen and it is PARTICULARLY ADAPTED FOR SPRAYING CATTLE, POTATOES AND SMALL TREES.

**CHAS. E. BISHOP, SEEDSMAN, BELLEVILLE, ONT.**

## Some Bargains

That May be Secured During August.

These are New Goods—this season's style—but stock must be kept clear, hence these prices:

Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 15c, for	Sc
Fine Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 25 to 35c, for	15c
Remnants of Silk and Dress Goods, 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ per cent off	
Navy Blue Hose with White Spot, regular 35c, for	25c
A Lot of Steel Jet and Gilt Buckles and Pins, slightly tarnished, at half price	
Gloves, Laces, Collars, Ribbons, Veilings, Ties, Parasols, etc., at special prices	
White Muslin Blouses at 39c	
Special Linen Colored Blouses at 50c	
Colored Print Blouses, plain and with white yokes, regular 90c and \$1.00, for 79c	
Mercerized Stripe Gingham Blouses, regular \$1.75, for	\$1.38
82.00, for	\$1.67
Stripe Print Blouses with white embroidered yoke, regular \$1.50, for	\$1.49
Balance of Summer Jackets, 25 per cent, off	
Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, half price	

Geo. Ritchie & Co., BELLEVILLE

## THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY

Eastern Standard Time.

Taking Effect Monday, July 2nd, 1900.

## Local Trains Between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Deseronto	12:10	1:10	2:08	3:08	7:15	
Deseronto	12:10	1:10	2:08	3:08	7:15	
Napanee	12:10	1:10	2:08	3:08	7:15	
Connecting with T. & R. for						

1 Daily. Daily Except Monday. All other trains run daily Sundays excepted.

## Tweed to Kingston.

STATIONS	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
No. 12	9:30 p.m.	No. 4	10:45 a.m.	STATIONS	Leave	Arrive
9:30 p.m.	11:00	10:45 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	Montreal, C.P.R.	11:15 a.m.	12:30 p.m.
9:35	11:15	10:45 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	Ottawa, C.P.R.	11:30 a.m.	12:45 p.m.
9:40	11:20	10:45 a.m.	11:35 a.m.	St. Catharines	11:35 a.m.	12:50 p.m.
9:45	11:25	10:45 a.m.	11:40 a.m.	Markham	11:40 a.m.	1:00 p.m.
9:50	11:30	10:45 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	Erinville	11:45 a.m.	1:15 p.m.
9:55	11:35	10:45 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	Wilson	12:00 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
10:00	11:40	10:45 a.m.	12:05 p.m.	Enterprise	12:05 p.m.	1:35 p.m.
10:05	11:45	10:45 a.m.	12:10 p.m.	Montreal, G.T.R.	12:10 p.m.	1:40 p.m.
10:10	11:50	10:45 a.m.	12:15 p.m.	Moscow	12:15 p.m.	1:45 p.m.
10:15	11:55	10:45 a.m.	12:20 p.m.	Yarker	12:20 p.m.	1:50 p.m.
10:20	12:00	10:45 a.m.	12:25 p.m.	Barrie	12:25 p.m.	1:55 p.m.
10:25	12:05	10:45 a.m.	12:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	12:30 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
10:30	12:10	10:45 a.m.	12:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	12:35 p.m.	2:05 p.m.
10:35	12:15	10:45 a.m.	12:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	12:40 p.m.	2:10 p.m.
10:40	12:20	10:45 a.m.	12:45 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	12:45 p.m.	2:15 p.m.
10:45	12:25	10:45 a.m.	12:50 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	12:50 p.m.	2:20 p.m.
10:50	12:30	10:45 a.m.	12:55 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	12:55 p.m.	2:25 p.m.
10:55	12:35	10:45 a.m.	1:00 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:00 p.m.	2:30 p.m.
11:00	12:40	10:45 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	2:35 p.m.
11:05	12:45	10:45 a.m.	1:10 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:10 p.m.	2:40 p.m.
11:10	12:50	10:45 a.m.	1:15 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:15 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
11:15	1:00	10:45 a.m.	1:20 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:20 p.m.	2:50 p.m.
11:20	1:05	10:45 a.m.	1:25 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:25 p.m.	2:55 p.m.
11:25	1:10	10:45 a.m.	1:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:30 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
11:30	1:15	10:45 a.m.	1:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:35 p.m.	3:05 p.m.
11:35	1:20	10:45 a.m.	1:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:40 p.m.	3:10 p.m.
11:40	1:25	10:45 a.m.	1:45 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:45 p.m.	3:15 p.m.
11:45	1:30	10:45 a.m.	1:50 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:50 p.m.	3:20 p.m.
11:50	1:35	10:45 a.m.	1:55 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	1:55 p.m.	3:25 p.m.
11:55	1:40	10:45 a.m.	2:00 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:00 p.m.	3:30 p.m.
12:00	1:45	10:45 a.m.	2:05 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:05 p.m.	3:35 p.m.
12:05	1:50	10:45 a.m.	2:10 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:10 p.m.	3:40 p.m.
12:10	1:55	10:45 a.m.	2:15 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:15 p.m.	3:45 p.m.
12:15	2:00	10:45 a.m.	2:20 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:20 p.m.	3:50 p.m.
12:20	2:05	10:45 a.m.	2:25 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:25 p.m.	3:55 p.m.
12:25	2:10	10:45 a.m.	2:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:30 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
12:30	2:15	10:45 a.m.	2:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:35 p.m.	4:05 p.m.
12:35	2:20	10:45 a.m.	2:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:40 p.m.	4:10 p.m.
12:40	2:25	10:45 a.m.	2:45 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:45 p.m.	4:15 p.m.
12:45	2:30	10:45 a.m.	2:50 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:50 p.m.	4:20 p.m.
12:50	2:35	10:45 a.m.	2:55 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	2:55 p.m.	4:25 p.m.
12:55	2:40	10:45 a.m.	3:00 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:00 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
1:00	2:45	10:45 a.m.	3:05 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:05 p.m.	4:35 p.m.
1:05	2:50	10:45 a.m.	3:10 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:10 p.m.	4:40 p.m.
1:10	2:55	10:45 a.m.	3:15 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:15 p.m.	4:45 p.m.
1:15	3:00	10:45 a.m.	3:20 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:20 p.m.	4:50 p.m.
1:20	3:05	10:45 a.m.	3:25 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:25 p.m.	4:55 p.m.
1:25	3:10	10:45 a.m.	3:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:30 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
1:30	3:15	10:45 a.m.	3:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:35 p.m.	5:05 p.m.
1:35	3:20	10:45 a.m.	3:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:40 p.m.	5:10 p.m.
1:40	3:25	10:45 a.m.	3:45 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:45 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
1:45	3:30	10:45 a.m.	3:50 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:50 p.m.	5:20 p.m.
1:50	3:35	10:45 a.m.	3:55 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	3:55 p.m.	5:25 p.m.
1:55	3:40	10:45 a.m.	4:00 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
2:00	3:45	10:45 a.m.	4:05 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:05 p.m.	5:35 p.m.
2:05	3:50	10:45 a.m.	4:10 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:10 p.m.	5:40 p.m.
2:10	3:55	10:45 a.m.	4:15 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:15 p.m.	5:45 p.m.
2:15	4:00	10:45 a.m.	4:20 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:20 p.m.	5:50 p.m.
2:20	4:05	10:45 a.m.	4:25 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:25 p.m.	5:55 p.m.
2:25	4:10	10:45 a.m.	4:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:30 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
2:30	4:15	10:45 a.m.	4:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:35 p.m.	6:05 p.m.
2:35	4:20	10:45 a.m.	4:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:40 p.m.	6:10 p.m.
2:40	4:25	10:45 a.m.	4:45 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:45 p.m.	6:15 p.m.
2:45	4:30	10:45 a.m.	4:50 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:50 p.m.	6:20 p.m.
2:50	4:35	10:45 a.m.	4:55 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	4:55 p.m.	6:25 p.m.
2:55	4:40	10:45 a.m.	5:00 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:00 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
3:00	4:45	10:45 a.m.	5:05 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:05 p.m.	6:35 p.m.
3:05	4:50	10:45 a.m.	5:10 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:10 p.m.	6:40 p.m.
3:10	4:55	10:45 a.m.	5:15 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:15 p.m.	6:45 p.m.
3:15	5:00	10:45 a.m.	5:20 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:20 p.m.	6:50 p.m.
3:20	5:05	10:45 a.m.	5:25 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:25 p.m.	6:55 p.m.
3:25	5:10	10:45 a.m.	5:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
3:30	5:15	10:45 a.m.	5:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:35 p.m.	7:05 p.m.
3:35	5:20	10:45 a.m.	5:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:40 p.m.	7:10 p.m.
3:40	5:25	10:45 a.m.	5:45 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:45 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
3:45	5:30	10:45 a.m.	5:50 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:50 p.m.	7:20 p.m.
3:50	5:35	10:45 a.m.	5:55 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	5:55 p.m.	7:25 p.m.
3:55	5:40	10:45 a.m.	6:00 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:00 p.m.	7:30 p.m.
4:00	5:45	10:45 a.m.	6:05 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:05 p.m.	7:35 p.m.
4:05	5:50	10:45 a.m.	6:10 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:10 p.m.	7:40 p.m.
4:10	5:55	10:45 a.m.	6:15 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:15 p.m.	7:45 p.m.
4:15	6:00	10:45 a.m.	6:20 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:20 p.m.	7:50 p.m.
4:20	6:05	10:45 a.m.	6:25 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:25 p.m.	7:55 p.m.
4:25	6:10	10:45 a.m.	6:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:30 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
4:30	6:15	10:45 a.m.	6:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:35 p.m.	8:05 p.m.
4:35	6:20	10:45 a.m.	6:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:40 p.m.	8:10 p.m.
4:40	6:25	10:45 a.m.	6:45 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:45 p.m.	8:15 p.m.
4:45	6:30	10:45 a.m.	6:50 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:50 p.m.	8:20 p.m.
4:50	6:35	10:45 a.m.	6:55 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	6:55 p.m.	8:25 p.m.
4:55	6:40	10:45 a.m.	7:00 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:00 p.m.	8:30 p.m.
5:00	6:45	10:45 a.m.	7:05 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:05 p.m.	8:35 p.m.
5:05	6:50	10:45 a.m.	7:10 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:10 p.m.	8:40 p.m.
5:10	6:55	10:45 a.m.	7:15 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:15 p.m.	8:45 p.m.
5:15	7:00	10:45 a.m.	7:20 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:20 p.m.	8:50 p.m.
5:20	7:05	10:45 a.m.	7:25 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:25 p.m.	8:55 p.m.
5:25	7:10	10:45 a.m.	7:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:30 p.m.	9:00 p.m.
5:30	7:15	10:45 a.m.	7:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:35 p.m.	9:05 p.m.
5:35	7:20	10:45 a.m.	7:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:40 p.m.	9:10 p.m.
5:40	7:25	10:45 a.m.	7:45 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:45 p.m.	9:15 p.m.
5:45	7:30	10:45 a.m.	7:50 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:50 p.m.	9:20 p.m.
5:50	7:35	10:45 a.m.	7:55 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	7:55 p.m.	9:25 p.m.
5:55	7:40	10:45 a.m.	8:00 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:00 p.m.	9:30 p.m.
6:00	7:45	10:45 a.m.	8:05 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:05 p.m.	9:35 p.m.
6:05	7:50	10:45 a.m.	8:10 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:10 p.m.	9:40 p.m.
6:10	7:55	10:45 a.m.	8:15 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:15 p.m.	9:45 p.m.
6:15	8:00	10:45 a.m.	8:20 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:20 p.m.	9:50 p.m.
6:20	8:05	10:45 a.m.	8:25 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:25 p.m.	9:55 p.m.
6:25	8:10	10:45 a.m.	8:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:30 p.m.	10:00 p.m.
6:30	8:15	10:45 a.m.	8:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:35 p.m.	10:05 p.m.
6:35	8:20	10:45 a.m.	8:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:40 p.m.	10:10 p.m.
6:40	8:25	10:45 a.m.	8:45 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:45 p.m.	10:15 p.m.
6:45	8:30	10:45 a.m.	8:50 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:50 p.m.	10:20 p.m.
6:50	8:35	10:45 a.m.	8:55 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	8:55 p.m.	10:25 p.m.
6:55	8:40	10:45 a.m.	9:00 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	9:00 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
7:00	8:45	10:45 a.m.	9:05 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	9:05 p.m.	10:35 p.m.
7:05	8:50	10:45 a.m.	9:10 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	9:10 p.m.	10:40 p.m.
7:10	8:55	10:45 a.m.	9:15 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	9:15 p.m.	10:45 p.m.
7:15	9:00	10:45 a.m.	9:20 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	9:20 p.m.	10:50 p.m.
7:20	9:05	10:45 a.m.	9:25 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	9:25 p.m.	10:55 p.m.
7:25	9:10	10:45 a.m.	9:30 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	9:30 p.m.	11:00 p.m.
7:30	9:15	10:45 a.m.	9:35 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a.m.	9:35 p.m.	11:05 p.m.
7:35	9:20	10:45 a.m.	9:40 p.m.	Ar. 10:45 a		





## DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office as follows:—For Niagara Falls, 7 a.m. for Railway and all points to Tweed at 7 a.m.; for Picton and Prince Edward County 2 p.m.; for Peterborough 3 p.m.; for Galt 4 p.m.; for Kitchener 5 p.m.

Post Office rates are as follows:—From Niagara, Kingston and all points east of 225 m. airmail, 10c; airmail, 15c; for Galt, 12c; airmail, 15c; for Peterborough, 15c; airmail, 20c.

Post Office rates must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

Postage on letters must be paid at post office on Sunday.

## Money Order and Savings Bank Department.

Money orders issued on all principal offices throughout the world at very low rates consistent with absolute safety.

Savings and deposits received for any amount from \$1 upwards and interest allowed at current rates. Office hours for Money Orders, 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.; for Savings, 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. on Sunday.

## BIRTHS.

BURLEY.—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, August 7, 1900, the wife of Thomas Burley, of a daughter.

Go and see where the Yankees live. August 16th, only \$1.



## Summer Corsets.

We have a special line of Summer Corsets which we are selling at 50c. a pair. They are the proper Corset for the warm weather.

## Ladies' Blouses.

We are clearing out the balance of our blouses at cost price. Come straight to "the Corner Store" if you want a blouse.

## Ladies' and Children's Straw Hats

are also going at cost price. It will pay you to see our stock and get out prices.

## Men's Underwear.

We have just opened up a new line of Men's Underwear which we are going to sell at 25c. a garment or 50c. a suit. These are special bargains and we will not guarantee to have any more after next week as we bought all we could get.

## Jas. Buchanan

THE CORNER STORE.

## McClure's for August.

The McLellan Fiction Number of McClure's Magazine produces at once a pleasing impression. Frank H. Spearman contributes the first of a new series of railway stories telling of the exciting race of a train of Yellowstone Park excursionists with a "stealthy pack" London has in this issue a tale of the perilous journey of a Klondike miner and his Indian wife to obtain relief for a starving camp; this story is imaginative in the highest degree. Another story is "A Bill from 'McLellan's," by Frank Flynn, the well-known author of sport and criminal life, and Frank Walton. The life of metropolitan policemen and of professional thieves is also well and interestingly portrayed. Equal if not greater interest attaches to two stories founded on facts to W. D. Hubert's story of a Michigan pipeline, will illustrations by A. Radcliffe Dougmore, and also to Lieutenant-Commander Gilmore's account, beginning in this number, of the Canadian party in his trip to Luzon, where a brutal death more than once seemed imminent. The illustrations to this article are by G. Leigh. The number contains stories by George Beardsley, C. K. Turner, Frederick Dey, and Henry Waller Phillips, a commencement poem by E. S. Martin, and the eighth instalment of Ian MacLellan's "The Master." J. D. Wempler also exposes the recent attempt of Russia to enter into an international wheat combination with this country.

A Kansas schoolman rewards her boy pupils for regular attendance by keeping them. The success of this depends entirely on the looks of the teacher.

## Shipments by Water.

The schooner Anna went to Dexter, N. Y., this week with a cargo of shingles, lath and lumber.

The schooner Olive Branch cleared for Sackets Harbor, N. Y., with lumber.

Lumber and shingles were taken to Oswego by the schooner Annie Maxine.

The schooner Tropic Broth took pine strips to Oswego this week, and came back and loaded pulpwood for Dexter, N. Y.

Basswood lumber was taken to Oswego by the schooner Fabiola.

The steamer Nila took a henback trip to Oswego this week.

The steamship King Ben took lumber to Bay ports daily by the fleet of sloops.

## Fifth Field Battery Excursion.

The nucleus of a reading room for the members of the Fifth Field Battery of the Royal Canadian Artillery was formed by means of a moonlight excursion held on Wednesday evening.

The day having been extremely hot, many people were glad to get away out on the cool water. As a consequence the Queen's Villa Boathouse was open when she left the dock. The run down the bay to Glenora and Picton was enjoyed by all as was also the return trip. The members of the corps expatriated themselves as well satisfied with the patronage extended to them, and in appreciating the fact that their first excursion was a success.

## St. Mark's Church Notes.

Ninth Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion S. a. m.; Matins and Litany 11 a. m.; Evensong 7 p. m.

Sons of England, Orange Lodges and Prenties Boys church parade at evensong, preacher Rev. Ed. Costigan, rector.

## Possible Explanation of It.

"I wonder what's the matter with Willie Jenkins? He's been getting into all sorts of mischief of late, especially Thursday afternoons."

"Oh, that's easily explained. That's the afternoon Mrs. Jenkins goes to a mothers' meeting to discuss the proper method of child education and discipline."

The great popular maladies, throat, nasal and bronchial catarrh, are quite unknown in Spitzbergen.

## Pan-American Exposition.

In the Herald's opinion the Dominion government will make a serious mistake if it decides against a Canadian national exhibit at the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo next month.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association attempted to discourage such a project by arguing that the Dingley tariff proves that the Yankees don't wish to trade with us, and therefore a good will result from exhibiting Canadian goods at the Pan-American Exposition.

But the Dingley tariff is not a good way to make our neighbors agree the Dingley tariff, so far as it affects Canada, is to show them that there are very many things they want which Canada can supply them with at a great advantage than their own country can.

But it is not so much the people of the United States whom it is the desire to impress by a Canadian exhibit at the big show; it is the people of South America and the West Indies. With these people it is desirable that Canada should build up trade; many thousands of them will visit the Pan-American Exposition; every country in the Western Hemisphere will be represented of course.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association attempted to discourage such a project by arguing that the Dingley tariff proves that the Yankees don't wish to trade with us, and therefore a good will result from exhibiting Canadian goods at the Pan-American Exposition. A good Canadian exhibit there might not result directly in a reciprocity treaty, but it might result in a reciprocity treaty in the negotiation of reciprocity.

On this point the Buffalo Enquirer makes the following remarks, as acute as they are keen:

"We Americans recognize that protection with Canada is not only a century old, but no man of any American wishes anything but prosperity to the British Empire, of which Canada is an important member, and the Empire lasts. Canada will doubtless be a strong ally. Canadian union is not only great, but it is a thing which may be brought about in the not distant future. The immediate effects of a reciprocity treaty with the Dominion would doubtless be to give an advantage to Canadian manufacturers and to prevent Americans from advocating it on the ground that it would promote civilization as well as trade. One of the most effective means of bringing such a thing to pass is to have a common exhibition as the Pan-American."

The representative of Canadian interests in this all-American fair would do well to keep this in mind, and to make the clear to the committee of the Canadian parliament which has the say in the matter."—Hamilton Herald.

The McLellan Fiction Number of McClure's Magazine produces at once a pleasing impression. Frank H. Spearman contributes the first of a new series of railway stories telling of the exciting race of a train of Yellowstone Park excursionists with a "stealthy pack" London has in this issue a tale of the perilous journey of a Klondike miner and his Indian wife to obtain relief for a starving camp; this story is imaginative in the highest degree. Another story is "A Bill from 'McLellan's," by Frank Flynn, the well-known author of sport and criminal life, and Frank Walton. The life of metropolitan policemen and of professional thieves is also well and interestingly portrayed. Equal if not greater interest attaches to two stories founded on facts to W. D. Hubert's story of a Michigan pipeline, will illustrations by A. Radcliffe Dougmore, and also to Lieutenant-Commander Gilmore's account, beginning in this number, of the Canadian party in his trip to Luzon, where a brutal death more than once seemed imminent. The illustrations to this article are by G. Leigh. The number contains stories by George Beardsley, C. K. Turner, Frederick Dey, and Henry Waller Phillips, a commencement poem by E. S. Martin, and the eighth instalment of Ian MacLellan's "The Master." J. D. Wempler also exposes the recent attempt of Russia to enter into an international wheat combination with this country.

A Kansas schoolman rewards her boy pupils for regular attendance by keeping them. The success of this depends entirely on the looks of the teacher.

## THE MARKETS.

Wheat Futures Are Lower. Decline of About a Cent a Bushel at Chicago.

Latest Quotations.

Liverpool, Aug. 9.—Yesterday wheat futures closed 1d. per cent lower than on Tuesday.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—Wheat futures yesterday declined about 1d. a bushel.

London, Aug. 9.—Wheat futures.

Following were the closing prices at important wheat centers yesterday.

Cash, Aug. 9, Sept. 10, Dec.

New York ..... \$1.00 ..... 80-80c

Milwaukee ..... 70-71 ..... 67-68

St. Louis ..... 70-71 ..... 67-68

Toledo ..... 70-71 ..... 67-68

Detroit ..... 70-71 ..... 67-68

Minneapolis ..... 70-71 ..... 67-68

Duluth ..... 70-71 ..... 67-68

North ..... 70-71 ..... 67-68

Marked Down Prices

We are selling our \$1.25 White Pique Skirts this week at 75c each, and our \$1.50 and over at \$1.00 each.

We are selling our \$1.75 Colored Ducks this week at \$1.25.

We are selling our Black and Navy Serge Skirts, all wool, worth \$1.75, for \$1.25.

We have reduced the price of Gentle-men's Kid Gloves, Browns and Tans, to 25c a pair.

We are actually selling stacks of goods at lower prices than we can buy them again.

P. SLAVIN & CO.

Provincial Phonetic English.

A gentleman living in the provinces, in the London Globe, received me, inquiring the following account from a phonetic creditor, who demanded immediate payment:

Osvorad.

Arvoles.

Vechinivinomme, 10s.

The translation from phonetic to the more normal form of orthography is:

Horse for a day.

Hay for the horse.

Fetching of him home 10s.

Waiting to See the Queen.

The Christian Endeavourists had an unexpected pleasure which they will long remember.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Queens, and were at first told by a Queen, that they could not see her, but when she would be glad to see them.

Ladies' and Gents' Opera Kid Gloves reduced to 25c a pair.

We have reduced the price of our whole stock of Gentlemen's Ties to 10c each.

We are selling Men's Printed Regatta Shirts, worth \$1.00 each, for 50c each.

We have disposed of a large quantity of Lace Curtains the past week, but we have a lot more to sell at reduced prices, from 25c to \$4.50 a pair.

We are actually selling stacks of goods at lower prices than we can buy them again.

We have just placed into stock 30 pairs of American Shoes made by Sibley, Whitman & Bartold, Rochester, N. Y. They are beauties. Do not fail to see them before buying elsewhere.

OUR JULY SALE is still going on; we are selling goods at big reductions.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED INTO STOCK 30 PAIRS OF AMERICAN SHOES MADE BY SIBLEY, WHITMAN & BARTOLD, ROCHESTER, N. Y. THEY ARE BEAUTIES. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

WE HAVE

## TIME'S BALM.

When first I met the fair Marie,  
She and I am now at one number'd,  
And I will say this, I am sorry'd.  
My love and all I have I tender'd.  
Marie was very calm and quiet,  
Then I said, "I am afraid,  
And when I came away—refused—  
To endless anguish I fell into.  
To the prison of a heart with  
Pain, far prettier, wiser, brighter,  
That all their bleariness had made  
"I am sorry, when I come to you,  
In fact, since she said "No" I've just  
A lovely girl whom I like better,  
And now, when I come to you,  
I think "Thank heaven I didn't get her!"—Somewhere Journal.

MILBURN'S  
HEART  
AND  
NERVE PILLS  
FOR  
WEAK  
PEOPLE

These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood. They cure palpitation, dizziness, soothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swelling of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

## Hither and Yon.

"I see that it costs \$5 to kiss a girl up on the mountain," said a Board of Trade man, "but what I want to know is, what it costs to kiss her on the mountain."

A St. Louis woman offers to hypnotize President McKinley and carry him away in a balloon if some good, kind Democrat will give her \$1,000,000. Of course she'll get it.

The Best Cough Cure is Haggard's Pectoral Balsam. It heals the lungs and cures Coughs and Colds.

It was on the yacht. "How do you feel, Doc?" inquired the panster. "Oh, dry!" responded Doc, who could find nothing stronger than lemonade aboard. "Then you must be a dry Doc."

Two hours earlier it was a tragic case, As they doubled the night in sport, As they argued of furies and fires, Till they fired the furies in court.

Norway Pine Syrup cures Coughs, Colds, and all Throat, Lung and Lung Troubles. Price 25 and 50c.

Anarchists meet in saloons. They can talk better there.

Now and again the weather man manages to put a gaudy ball over the plates.

To Remove Worms of all kinds from children or adults Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is a safe and sure remedy.

The guy who saw the spots on the sun, a promise of warm weather, should consult an oculist.

Three chin eggs were found inside a snake which was cut open near Guelph. The snake was so fat the snake waited to be killed—that he did not commit suicide when he discovered the deception that had been practiced upon him by the putterer.

Sick Headache and Constipation are promptly cured by Burdock Pills. Easy to take, sure in effect.

There may be a shower of meteors August 10—Exchange. Good. Give us anything but a shower.

A silver of wild was removed from the vermiciform appendix of a New York man. He had been eating China sandwiches.

The human hand, they say, can be dipped in lead boiling at white heat without danger. We are too busy to experiment.

The acting vice-roy of Canton had a half holiday, and only chopped off 10 hours.

## Right Here Given Free

We send people all over Canada free with our famous, reliable any price Teas or Coffees at 25, 35 or 40 cents each—Confectioner's presents, or some pieces with Peppermint, Mint, Ginger, or Baking Powder at 30 cents. Send us a \$1.00, or \$2.00 or \$5.00 order and we will select you something of merit and beauty free with your Teas or Coffees, etc. Agents wanted, stamp for reply and big free list.

## GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.

164 St. Catherine St.,

Montreal, Que.

A St. Louis woman has left her husband because he objected to her devotion to a pet whale. But other destructive animals, but this is the first recorded instance of a rat breaking up a family.

## FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest at night and suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the pain and soother immediately. Depend upon it, parents, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wine Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation and gives relief to the Sore and Inflamed system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold all druggists throughout the world. Be sure to ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

"This youth," announced Chacon, "was an ingrate." "I am a scoundrel and diabolical," "He will be an ingrate very soon." Then the furnace opened and the pokers rattled.

## A CARD.

We, the undersigned, indignantly charge to return the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of English Pills. If after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, if they do not relieve Constipation and Headache, &c. &c. also warrant that four bottles of English Pills will obtain the use of Constipation & Stomach, or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto, W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto.

## LITTLE JIM

His Peculiar Pleading For His Father's Life.

There were five men of us and a boy in the far western stagecoach as it rolled over the rough roads of Dakota. We had been together for four days. We call'd the boy Jim because his father did. We knew his father to be Colonel Weston, barker, cattleman and owner. The colonel wasn't a man to whom a stranger would take at first glance, and even after four days of his company, I was sure he was a good barker. When you came to study him closely, you saw that he was courageous and relentless. The boy was frank, chipper and good natured, and you took a liking to him as soon as you had looked into his big blue eyes. His age was about 10, and he had wit and knowledge beyond his years. We had yet 20 miles to go to reach the terminus, and the hour was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon when the coach came to a sudden halt as it rolled up hill. Next moment the driver called to us: "All you folks what don't want your heads blown off had better get down and line up. We've been stopped by a road agent."

We held arms in plenty, but no one meant to resist. Every bullet fired by the robber would bore its way through the coach and find a target, while the robber had the cover of the horses and was safe from our fire. It seems cowardly when you read it, but to get down and submit to be robbed was the wisest thing to do under the circumstances.

Little Jim was not a bit frightened. On the contrary, he rather enjoyed the situation. It was not so with the colonel. I saw him turn pale and heard him cursing under his breath, and he was the last man to get down.

The robber had a double-barreled shotgun in his hands. He cautioned the driver to hold the coach where it was and then advanced upon us. He glanced carelessly into each face until his eyes rested on the colonel. Then he gave a sudden start, drew in his breath with a gasp, and we realized that there was a recognition. The colonel gave a sharp start, drew in his breath under his look and began to tremble. The boy had no sooner looked into the road agent's face than he cried out:

"What's it, Mr. Polton? I'm awfully glad to see you. Where've you been this long time?"

"So it's you, Jimmy," laughed the robber as he held his hand for a shake. "Well, you have been growing since I saw you last. It's a wonder you knew me at first sight."

"Oh, I used to like you so well I couldn't forget your face," replied the boy. "Are there robbers around, Mr. Polton?"

With gentle hand the man pushed the boy back in line and then stepped back a pace or two. As he did so his face grew very sober, and I saw a dash in his blood that I did not like. His voice was low and steady as he said finally:

"I'm much obliged for your promptness in climbing down and getting up, and I think I'll let you off this time. The four of you may go back into the coach and go on. I'm leaving your guns with you, but don't attempt to play me any trick."

The colonel took his son by the hand and attempted to enter the stage with us, but the robber motioned him back. "What do you want of me?" asked the colonel in a voice which quavered. "I'll tell you later," was the reply.

As the coach started on we looked out to see the three standing in the road. Little Jim still had hold of his father's hand, but had reached out the other and caught the robber's sleeve.

When we had run 20 feet, the road turned and shut them from our view. At the disappearance of the stage the man turned on Colonel Weston and pointed to the hillside on the right and said:

"Move on that way, Jimmy, give me your hand, and I'll help you along."

The white-faced colonel entered the pines and held a straight course up the hill. Behind him came the robber and his son. The boy had been full of courage at first, but presently he was as pale and frightened as the looks cast upon his father.

Two or three years before he and Mr. Polton had been great friends. Mr. Polton had been managing for his father. One day there had been a bitter quarrel, pistols had been drawn, the sheriff had rushed in, and Mr. Polton had fled to escape arrest. He remembered his father calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out to hunt him down. All this came back to him as they followed the thief up the hill.

He had to run fast, but the thief had run faster, calling the fugitive a thief and of men being sent out

## LEGAL

W. M. CARNEW, Barrister, etc.  
Front Street, Belleville, Ontario  
Opposite Dominion Hotel

W. C. MINTON, Esq., Barrister, etc.  
Belleville, Ontario.  
Office—Cor. Front and Campbell Sts.

E. GUS PORTER,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Office—Robertson Block, East Front Street

G. E. DEROCHE,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC  
Selector for the Bank of Montreal.  
Money to Loan at 5 per cent.  
Town and Property for Sale or Exchange  
Office—St. George Street, Deseronto.

MORDEN & RUTTAN,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.  
Solicitors for the Merchants Bank of Canada, etc., etc.  
Deseronto, Ontario, Canada

G. F. RUTTAN.

£1000 Private funds to loan at 5 per cent

NORTHRUP & ROBERTS,  
Barristers, Notaries Public, Conveyancers  
etc., Money to Loan at 5 per cent.  
Office—107 Main Street, opposite post office,  
Deseronto, Ontario.  
Mr. Northrup or Mr. Roberts will be present  
McCollough Block, Edson Street, Deseronto, on  
Tuesday evenings, with other law supplements.  
W. E. NORTHRUP M.A. A. A. ROBERTS.

SOCIETIES.

ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH  
AMERICA, ALBERT L.O., NO. 1878.  
Meets on the 1st & 3rd Monday in each month  
at 8 P.M. in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Colp Block.  
Visiting brethren always welcome.

ALEX. PROVING. JAS. MONTGOMERY.

S. B. CLARK F.S.

COURT GALA, NO. 3127 I.O.F.,  
Meets on the 1st Tuesday in each month  
at 8 P.M. in the Masonic Hall.  
Visitors always welcome.

A. D. MACINTYRE, C.R. T. WRIGHT, V. C. E. T. MILLER, R.S.

J. G. JOHNSON, Treas.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS,  
COURT QUINTE, NO. 1.

Meets on the 1st & 3rd Thursday of each  
month in McCollough Hall.

HOMER SOLMES, C.R. J. DEGGARY, R.S.

JAS. FAIRBAKES, F.S. See.

A.O.U.W.—QUINTE LODGE, NO. 215.

Meets in McCollough Hall, 1st and 3rd  
Monday, First and Third Tuesday Evening  
in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren  
welcome.

JOHN DAISDEN, M.W. W. H. HARVEY, Rec. Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS,  
COURT DESERONTO, NO. 93.

Meets on 1st & 3rd Wednesday evening in Foresters  
Hall, 1st and 3rd Monday evenings at 8 P.M. No  
members welcome.

E. M. WALLBRIDGE, C.R. GEO. SPRING, F.S.

L. SCOTT, R.S. G. A. GRANT, C.D.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FELLOWS,  
DESERONTO LODGE NO. 10.

Meets on the 1st & 3rd Friday in Oddfellows Hall, cor. Main and St.

George Streets, at 8 P.M. No members welcome.

D. J. DUNN, W. G. GORE, G. V.

R. M. JACK, Rec. Sec.

R. N. IRVING, Texas.

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH,  
HASTINGS LODGE NO. 165.

Meets on the second Thursday of each  
month in Masonic Hall, 1st and 3rd Monday evenings at 8 P.M.

Mrs. E. RICHARDSON, N. G. Miss May Fricker, W. G.

Miss Maud Farquhar, R. S. M. Miss Harvey, G. S.

Miss G.A. Parham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE, NO. 165.

Meets on the second Thursday of each  
month in Masonic Hall, 1st and 3rd Monday evenings at 8 P.M.

Mr. E. RICHARDSON, N. G. Miss May Fricker, W. G.

Miss Maud Farquhar, R. S. M. Miss Harvey, G. S.

Miss G.A. Parham, Treas.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FELLOWS,  
DESERONTO LODGE NO. 10.

Meets on the 1st & 3rd Friday in Oddfellows Hall, cor. Main and St.

George Streets, at 8 P.M. No members welcome.

Mrs. B. FLETCHER, A. D. MACINTYRE,

C.O. Rec. Sec.

ALEX. PROVING, Pres.

SCOTLAND YET CAMP, NO. 124, S.O.S.

Meets on the second Thursday of each  
month in Masonic Hall, corner of St. George and Thomas  
Streets, Deseronto. Visiting brethren welcome.

W. D. MACRAE, Chief. M. J. MACLEAN, R.S.

Bank of Montreal  
(ESTABLISHED 1817.)

Capital and Res., (All paid up) \$18,000,000

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Savings deposits received for any amount.  
Interest allowed at current rates on balance,  
at all times, money can be withdrawn at any  
time without notice.

Interest added to deposits half-yearly.

F. J. COCKBURN,  
Manager Deseronto Branch.

DESERONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY  
(COLP BLOCK)

R. ST. GEORGE AND EDMON ST.

Open every evening from 7 to 10 p.m.  
on Sunday and the ordinary holidays.  
F. J. COCKBURN, Manager.

Rev. W. S. MACTAUVISH,  
Rev. ED. COSTIGAN,

LUCK,

W. T. SMELLIE, Chairman.

E. A. RIDEN, Secy., Treas.

A. P. BROWN, Librarian.

BOARD MEETING  
TUESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

TOOK HIS FATHER'S ADVICE;



IT is not at all surprising that many sufferers from rheumatism have very little faith in patent medicines. The public have been gulled for years by unscrupulous manufacturers who care little what they kill or cure. It is quite different with the proprietors of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. They have a reputation at stake, worth a great deal more than a little money to be made from a temporary fake; temporary because all medicines that do not do as advertised are soon found out and discarded. Manufacturers of newfangled medicines have an intelligent people to deal with in the present age, and deception is sure to be discovered in short order. The reliable testimonies being daily given by Dr. Hall's Medicine Company are the best guarantee that any firm can wish to show.

John Clark, a young farmer of Pittsburg township, saved himself a lot of suffering by accepting the advice of his father, who told him he must be cured by Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure in a tablet. One-bottle cured him completely. He suffered with terrible pains in his legs and hips. The numerous other remedies he tried had no effect whatever. Mr. Clark now adds his recommendation to the many others continually about.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 30 cent bottles, containing ten days treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Elephant Stories.

Talking of elephant fables, the annual trailer said:

"Take, for instance, the story of the man who stuck a pin in the elephant's trunk and years afterward was deluged with dirty water by the remunerating elephant. I am surprised that many of us would take this yarn seriously."

Why the average thickness of the elephant's hide runs from half an inch to two inches deep. Now, imagine an elephant going through that thickness on an easy walk. It would swallow a pin and break a needle.

"And the old fashioned elephant story that has any real basis of truth is the one that makes the big brute afraid of a mouse. Experience in the winter quarters of a show, where mice and rats thrive, convinces one of this fact.

A mouse will make an entire herd noisy with fright, and a rat will put them in a condition of desperate fear.

An elephant may defend itself against a lion, tiger or any other natural enemy, but the insignificant size of a mouse baffles his conception of offensive or defensive warfare.

The mouse is afraid of the elephant, and the two men heard his footsteps and his voice as he made his way toward the rock. The father looked after him until he was hidden by the trees and then turned to the widow and quietly said:

"Before he comes back. And you'll help him to get home?"

"Yes; before he comes back," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes, but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he could not call for little Jim. Half way to the rock he had turned about to shout:

"Oh, Mr. Pelton, don't forget to think up some new Indian and bear stories to tell me. Nobody has told me a story since you went away."

The colonel's eyes opened. The revolver was lying on the ground, and Pelton and his hands over his face. When he dropped them, there were tears in his eyes. He rose up, put the pistol in his pocket and said to the man waiting for death:

"I can't do it. Little Jim would kill me if I did."

"Don't take such a large piece of meat, Willie, unless you can eat it," replied Pelton as he drew his revolver.

"It won't be murder, Colonel Weston. I'll simply be retribution. Do you want a minute or two to ask God to forgive you?"

The colonel sat erect with folded arms. He closed his eyes, and his lips moved.

"By and by he heard the click of the revolver. He did not open his eyes,

but he felt that it was leveled at his heart and that his life was measured by seconds. Of course he

# NEW FALL GOODS

## ARE COMING TO HAND

But We Have Still Some Lines of SUMMER GOODS to Clear Out.

We are just cutting the price of many lines in two.

Call and see what we are doing.

# R. MILLER,

AGENT QUINTE STEAM LAUNDRY.

## Suits with Character



You want your clothes to reflect your individuality.

You can have them so only by placing your order with a tailor who knows how to put individuality and style into your garments.

The style and fit will suit you, we are sure. The new suitings are more than ordinarily attractive.

## WM. STODDART, POPULAR TAILOR

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

#### BLESSINGTON.

The farmers of this vicinity are nearly done harvesting and the threshing machines are beginning their work now more.

Miss May Balaam was visiting her friend Miss Lizzie Robertson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Osborne and family of Toronto are spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. William Lishman has returned home after spending a couple of years in England.

Mrs. John McGee, of Stirling, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Bushard.

Mrs. W. Cook, of Little York, spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Reid.

Miss Carman, of Prince Edward, spent a week with her cousin, Miss Lena Taylor.

Our pastor, Mr. Sexsmith, will be absent on Sunday as he is invited to speak at a meeting in Bridgewater.

Quite a number from here attended the song service held in Melrose Methodist Church on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cole attended the funeral of their brother-in-law, Mr. Edwards, of Napawen, on Wednesday.

The Presbyterians of Roslin circuit intend running their annual excursion to Twelve O'Clock Point August 17.

Mrs. E. Noyon and family of Ohio are spending a few weeks at her father's, Walter Snider.

#### ALBERT.

Mrs. Donegough and children, of Maryville, have returned home after spending three weeks the guests of Mrs. Michael Corrigan.

Mrs. Anderson, Sen., is seriously ill with paralysis.

Mrs. M. Williams who has been ill is much better.

Mrs. George Jones who has been ill is better.

Miss Etta McCaggart has returned to New York after spending a few weeks at her home here.

Mrs. F. S. Farley and children, of Plainfield are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. Martin.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

#### SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Sunday morning and Tuesday of this week were considered the warmest days of the season. A lady remarked

### BATH.

Miss Florence Rikley left on Tuesday to visit friends in Belleville for a few days.

Mrs. Pedro, of Cape Vincent, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Edwards.

Miss Jon Cunningham took in the excursion to the Thousand Islands last week.

Miss Mary Kellar entertained a few of her young friends last Friday evening.

Miss May Collins, of Rochester, who has been visiting her parents here for three weeks, returned home last Sunday accompanied by her sister, Lottie.

The people of St. John's church turned out in force to witness the departure for Italy where he intends going to school for the next two years.

Mrs. Bishop, of Syracuse, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Rattan.

Willis Russell, of Rochester, is visiting his grandmother.

Miss Metcalf, of Brighton, is spending the summer with his uncle, D. H. Mallett.

Will Shorey, of Newburgh, is spending a few days with his brother, J. E. Shorey.

Mrs. Made and son Harry have taken in the excursion to Toronto.

Miss Geo. Frizzell, daughter of Mrs. Geo. Frizzell, who is visiting St. Catharines, where she will spend a few weeks visiting her parents.

Will Farnham and wife have taken a trip down the St. Lawrence as far as Quebec. They will be gone about ten days.

Mrs. Geo. Thomas and children have gone to Toronto to visit her mother.

Our new parsonage is completed and our pastor very comfortably settled in it.

Our Sunday school excursion goes to Twelve O'Clock Point this year. I don't see why we could not have gone to Toronto or Niagara for change. I'm afraid we have the Point worn off with our Cannifton excursions.

**GREEN POINT.**

Too late for last week.

Mrs. J. F. Davis, of Tweed, spent a few days in the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Carmichael.

Mrs. Royal Rowe, who has been ill for some time, was taken to the Belleville hospital on Thursday, July 26, for treatment; but being past recovery, she died on Monday night, July 30.

The remains were brought home on Monday. The funeral took place at her late residence on Wednesday at 10 o'clock. She leaves a husband and three small children to mourn her loss.

The new Methodist church at Bethesda will be dedicated on August 16.

Mr. Benson, who is cashier at A. Bristol & Sons' dry goods store, Picton, in company with others, spent Friday evening.

S. E. Carmichael, H. Cole and Jim Borack spent Sunday in Napawen.

**Tame Ocean Birds.**

The tameness of some of the ocean birds at Santa Catalina, Cal., is remarkable as well as interesting. Every day a fisherman in his Venetian boat with lateen sails brings in his fish and cleans them on the beach, and this is an open invitation for the gulls, which approach within a few feet of the fisherman and fight for the rejecta of the catch. Beautiful birds they are, with harsh and discordant tones. At night they roost on the wharf and boats and are extremely tame—in fact, so tame are some of the diving birds here that they at times interfere with the fisherman, this being especially true of the loons. They float gracefully upon the water, occasionally thrusting a long, snake-like head beneath it to note the location of the food supply, then disappear, to be seen again darting here and there, now rushing into a school of sardines, snapping up the small fry or turning from it to course along the sandy bottom, 30 feet or so below.

A number of settlers have gone out to the front on a visit, which speaks well for the profits of their labors. Some have gone to get medical advice or treatment, for although this country is not unsuited to a healthy one with the increasing population there are some cases of sickness and there is no doctor here.

Mrs. John Richards, formerly of Bracebridge, was removed from her bed at home for medical aid but died shortly afterwards, leaving a large family.

Mr. Codd is now in charge of the Church of England mission at Haileybury.

Mr. Peare, Baptist missionary from New Zealand, is here with a large tent and a graphophone.

New settlers are arriving frequently.

On Sunday last the dedication of the new Methodist church at Thornloe took place and on Monday a tea meeting, etc., at which about \$500 was raised for the cause.

A manse is now being erected for Mr. Pitts, the Presbyterian minister.

On the 12th of July the Orangemen held a celebration at a thong gathering, at which there was a large gathering. Rain in the forenoon interfered somewhat with the festivities.

Considerable improvements are now going on in this settlement, the department having appropriated \$7,000 for that purpose. There is also \$7,000 for wharves at Haileybury and Dorset, Port Hope which will probably be built next winter.

On the 27th of June, at the English church at Haileybury, Harry Woods, Hudson Bay agent at Bay Lake was married to Miss McGuire, who for the last four years has been public school teacher at Haileybury.

As regards ourselves, we have been working very hard extending and improving our farm and having quite an increase of stock to care for and are now enjoying (7) an attack of what we believe to be a cold summer grippe, no doubt caused by the sudden change of weather and sudden changes of temperature.

The Tribune comes regularly to hand every Wednesday, our only mail day. With kind regards to all our old friends in Deseronto.

C. W. TUCKER.

**CANONIPTON.**

We regret to have to report the death of Miss Pearl Moorman, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mort Moorman. The deceased contracted a cold about Christmas last which affected her lungs and from time forced her to remain at home. Her health was poor until the 23rd ult. when "she was not for God to take her." She was of a somewhat retiring disposition but possessed a very lively and enviable wit which made her popular with all her acquaintances. Previous to her illness and even after she began to decline she was a faithful and regular attendant on church and Sunday school services. We rejoice in the belief that she died in the arms of her Saviour. The deceased was 18 years of age. The funeral, conducted by Rev. R. Duke, took place from her home to the Belleville cemetery, and was very

**His Candid Admission.**

"I suppose your constituents will be prepared to kill the fatted calf when you get home?" said the amiable friend.

"No," answered Senator Sorgiugh.

"Then you will be a popular speaker."

Besides, they haven't got anything

against the fatted calf. I'm the one they're after."—Washington Star.

**When Ignorance is Bliss.**

Fudge—Do you believe in love at first sight?

Bridge—Cert. It is then that neither

party knows what kind of a person the other is. Why shouldn't they fall in love?—Boston Transcript.

**2ND**

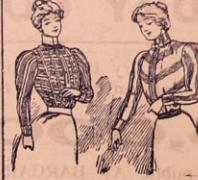
# THE BIG STORE

EVERYTHING NEW!

Here's a store bigger—and bigger by far—than any other. It keeps most everything, pushing, successful, and there's a reason why Deseronto people do more trading here than anywhere else.

Shoppers hardly need reminding that we have everything for which there's a demand in

**New Dress Goods** **New Parasols** **New Hosiery**  
**New Muslins** **New Veilings** **New Hats**  
**New Shirt** **Waists** **New Ties**  
**New Ready-to-Wear** **Embroidery** **New Collars**  
**Skirts** **New Laces** **New Gloves** **New Underwear**



### Little Men's Clothing

We have a great array of matchless clothing goods for children. The season's choicest patterns and most desirable effects in light, dark, and medium shades. Faun-Sailey Blouses. Double-Breasted Shirts. Sailor Suits. Newest goods, styles, and easiest prices.

**J. H. HAMILTON.**

### The Shirt Waist Girl

Indications are that the Shirt Waist will be more popular than ever during this season. The reason is found in the pretty patterns offered by the dealers—really beautiful goods in many shades and fabrics. Our effort has been to offer the best assortment. See how we have succeeded.



### The All-Canada Show!

August 27 to Sept. 8, 1900  
**TORONTO**

**The Country's Greatest**  
**Exposition and Industrial Fair**

**ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES.**  
**MANY DIRECT FROM EUROPE.**  
**Thoroly Equipped.**

**Brilliant and Realistic Battle Spectacle.**  
**THE SIEGE OF MAEFING!**  
**AND ALSO THE RELIEF!**

**Timely Arrival of Canadian Artillery.**  
**Entries Close on August 4th.**

**EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL.**  
For prize lists, entry forms, etc., address  
**ANDREW SMITH, F.R.C.V.S., M. J. HILL, Pres.**  
M. J. Hill, Pres.,  
T. D. MUNNIN, Secy.

### Kingston's Big Fair

AND AGRICULTURAL EXPOSITION.

**Sept. 10th to 14th, 1900.**

The present indications point to a large exhibit of Live Stock, Agricultural, Horticultural, Dairy, Mining, and Industrial products. The present applications for space in the Fair are gratifying, and the exhibit there will be out of the ordinary.

**SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS:**

This year's special attraction is any form of entertainment that the prominent features will be Balloons, Aspirations, Parachutes, Drags, Horse Speeding, Fireworks, Etc.

The present applications for space in the Fair are gratifying, and the exhibit there will be out of the ordinary.

**SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS:**

This year's special attraction is any form of entertainment that the prominent features will be Balloons, Aspirations, Parachutes, Drags, Horse Speeding, Fireworks, Etc.

The present applications for space in the Fair are gratifying, and the exhibit there will be out of the ordinary.

**ENTRIES CLOSE ON AUGUST 4TH.**

**EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL.**

For prize lists and all information apply to

JAS. A. MUNNIN, JNO. P. ORAM, T. D. MUNNIN, Secy.

Phone 205. BELLEVILLE

**J. D. COLLIP,**  
CITY FLORIST.

Flowers of all kinds in Season.

Wedding and Funeral Flowers a Specialty.

Phone 205.

**Built Right Wear Right**

Our work shows you what we can do—each just right.

If you like style and line wearables want to leave your o

E. W.

HALL & L. H.

Tailors and Gents.

2ND

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it a thorough patronage.

Master Joseph Donegough, of Maryville is the guest of his cousin Vincent Corrigan.

Friends from here attended a party at Michael Corrigan's on Monday night and report a good time.

Miss Lucy and Johanna Corrigan are visiting friends at Lime Lake.

SAURIN.

Mr. Whitton of Elmvale, shipped a cauldron, a large barrel and cattle for eastern markets this week.

McBeath Bros., of Elmvale, have sold the stock of their general store, to Mr. D. Giles of Westford. Mr. Giles took possession of the store on Monday and is now preparing to give it

That Eye Strain Masses Your Head Ache?  
It is not cataract, nor neuralgia.  
Your eyesight is at fault.  
MALLEY, the Optician, Should be Consulted.

# The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII.

DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1900.

NO. 47.

## Great Amalgamation Sale OF DRY GOODS.

The MOWAT & CO. Stock of Dry Goods, Millinery, Mantles, Furs and Carpets, amounting in all to about

**\$15,000.00**

Will be offered to the public AT BARGAIN PRICES, at our Store,

COMMENCING ON TUESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1900.

### It's a Truism—

—That big values are a basis for big business. This stock has been purchased at the rate of 56 cents on the dollar. This is the greatest value that has ever been secured by any merchant in Napanee, and for the past two weeks we have been preparing the goods for our customers, marking them down, sorting out the remnants and marking them at remnant prices, and transferring to our two large stores.

We Will be Obliged to do a Big Business in the Next Month

to make room for our Winter Goods. We have prepared for it by adding to our already large staff a number of experienced and efficient salesmen and salesladies.

Everyone will be made welcome during this Great Sale. Come, examine, and price for yourselves.

## THE ROBINSON CO'Y., NAPANEE. Napanee's Largest Store.

The Peoples' Store

### ALLIES AT PEKIN ON MONDAY

Express Correspondent's Report  
Confirmed By Chinese News.

No Details Are, However, Given and There Are Doubts—Mr. Brodrick Spoke at a Primrose League Fete and Expressed Himself Hopefully—Thinks the Situation Better Than for Some Days—Britain Not to Allow Interests to go Down.

London, Aug. 16.—3:50 a.m.—The allies are reported to have received Pekin Monday, says the Shanghai correspondent of The Daily Express, writing yesterday. He adds: "Chinese official news confirms this statement, but without details."

A Paris message repeats this, but the statement, especially as it emanates from a newspaper, must be accepted with considerable reserve.

Other London morning papers have their remarks upon Washington despatches—which, with the exception of the foregoing news from Shanghai, from the latest news regarding the alliance, are divided in opinion, some believing the news must have reached Pekin, and others that it is to be believed the relief will not be accomplished until the end of the week.

Hope to Keep Enemy Running.

Telegraphing from Yanktung, Aug. 6, a Daily Mail correspondent says: "Sir Alfred Gascoigne hopes to keep the enemy running, and to follow him right into the city."

An Ping was occupied without firing a shot, according to a despatch to The Daily Express from that place, dated Aug. 11. "I believe," the message adds, "the despatch from Pekin, Shang, Ma and Chang are envoys 40,000 strong at Tungchuan."

The allies may avoid Tungchuan, purposing the route northwest from Changchun Wan. Tungchuan appears to be a strong place from Pekin.

Willis to Hand over Foreigners.

A despatch to the same paper from Shanghai, dated yesterday, says the officials profess to be willing to hand over the foreign Ministers, their families and servants, but will not permit the departure of native Christians.

"The Russian Government," continues this telegram, "has notified Li Hung Chang of its willingness to perceive M. de Gers outside the walls of Pekin, thus avoiding the entrance of the Russian forces. This

independent action is calculated to embitter the allies seriously. Japan demands that Gen. Ying Lu shall meet the allies outside the city gates and deliver the Ministers and all the native Christians.

#### BRITISH TROOPS MAY LAND.

Viceroy of Shanghai Has Withdrawn His Opposition.

London, Aug. 16.—The Times has the following despatch from Shanghai:

The Viceroy has withdrawn his opposition to the landing of British troops on condition that this does not entail the presence of other forces, but instructions have been received from the British Government that disbandment is to await our arrival.

The fact is generally known that Great Britain is hesitating.

The public official in London, club, is unanimously of the opinion that withdrawal at this stage would be deplorable and would produce the worst results.

The appointment of Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee, Mr. Brodrick said, was welcome, and he expressed the hope that it would strengthen the ties between England and Germany.

Discussing the general situation in China, he declared that there was every reason to hope that the Viceroy in the Yangtze Valley would succeed in throwing their influence against instruction.

France Accepts Von Waldersee.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—The newspapers of Berlin announce that France has accepted Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee as commander-in-chief of the allied forces in China.

Despatch From British Minister.

London, Aug. 16.—The Chinese Minister here communicated to the Foreign Office yesterday a cipher despatch from Sir Claude Macdonald, dated Aug. 10. The situation in Pekin then was unchanged.

27 Miles From Pekin.

London, Aug. 16.—Rear-Admiral Bruce, commanding from Taku to the British Admiralty, says:

"Have received the following from the general at Ho Si Wu, Aug. 10: 'The troops are distant about 27 miles from Pekin. They experienced the greatest difficulty in marching, as the road was bad, and the heat was intense. The men are much exhausted by the heat, but as their health and spirits are otherwise excellent.'

A second despatch, dated Ho Si Wu, Aug. 11, says: "The advance may be somewhat delayed, as rain is falling."

MR. BRODRICK IS HOPEFUL.

British Interests Will Be Upheld in All Parts of the World.

London, Aug. 16.—Mr. William St. John Brodrick, Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, speaking last evening at a Primrose League meeting, said the Government were not without hope that the longings of Pekin would shortly be relieved.

He added that the Government considered the situation more satisfactory than it was a few days ago.

Referring to the landing of British troops at Shanghai, Mr. Brodrick said the Government was prepared to send forces, if necessary, for the pro-

tection of British lives and interests, adding that the British Government know that we are determined to risk everything and to put forward all our strength and resolution before allowing British interests to go down in any part of the world."

The appointment of Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee, Mr. Brodrick said, was welcome, and he expressed the hope that it would strengthen the ties between England and Germany.

Discussing the general situation in China, he declared that there was every reason to hope that the Viceroy in the Yangtze Valley would succeed in throwing their influence against instruction.

France Accepts Von Waldersee.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—The newspapers of Berlin announce that France has accepted Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee as commander-in-chief of the allied forces in China.

Despatch From British Minister.

London, Aug. 16.—The Chinese Minister here communicated to the Foreign Office yesterday a cipher despatch from Sir Claude Macdonald, dated Aug. 10. The situation in Pekin then was unchanged.

Be of Good Cheer.

The British Foreign Office, replying to the latest cipher despatch from the British Minister at Pekin, bids the British Minister to be of good cheer, and gives the progress made by the relief column.

Tung Fu Shang Commanded.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—A despatch received here from Tien Tsin, dated Aug. 11, says the allies captured Ho Si Wu after a fight with troops of the Tung Fu Shang's personal command. The fleeing rebels, it is added, were immediately pursued in order to prevent them from making a further stand, the cavalry pushing southward to cut off the Chinese line of retreat upon Pekin.

The British Foreign Office, despatch adds, "Prima facie, this is having everyone executed who sympathizes with or provokes the foreigners."

Despatch From Chinese.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The Bureau of Navigation has made public the following despatch:

"Taku, Aug. 11.—Just received an undated cipher despatch from Pekin, Mowat, yesterday. Opposition of no consequence yet terrible heat. Many men prostrated. Please inform Secretary of War. (Signed) Remey."

According to the cipher, the road between Ho Si Wu and Taku is indicated on the War Department map as the

worst section of the road between Tien Tsin and Pekin.

Chinese Mounting Guns at Hong Kong.

Hong Kong, Aug. 16.—Continued investigations at Canton show the Chinese are mounting larger guns. Old gunboats are being overhauled and mines have been made ready to lay in the West River.

At Canton, Mr. W. Chow reports

passing considerable numbers of Chinese troops going up the West River, probably bound for Pekin.

Advance of the Allies.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—A despatch received here from the Foo says the Chinese and Russian consuls agree in stating that the Russian force arrived at An Ping Aug. 9 without further opposition, the place being about 32 miles from Pekin.

Legation Safe on Monday.

London, Aug. 16.—The Chinese Minister in London has informed the British Foreign Office that the foreign legations at Pekin were safe on Monday, Aug. 13.

Mr. Pichon Was Axed.

Paris, Aug. 16.—The French Foreign Office has received the following despatch from the Minister of France at Pekin, Mr. Pichon, dated Aug. 9:

"We have been advised that Li Hung Chang is charged to negotiate telegraphically with the powers. We are informed that events occurring outside the Legation grounds are surrounded by hostile forces. How

could we negotiate without the diplomatic corps regaining its rights and the legation grounds being evacuated?" If the negotiations prevent the march of the allied troops, which are some 25 miles from Pekin, the risk falling into Chinese hands, the section wherein lies the French legation is occupied by imperial troops who have not entirely ceased to fire. We are reduced to siege rations. We have provisions, horses, rice and bread, for 15 days."

Position of the Czar.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—The Official Messenger declares that, although recognizing Germany's motive (in the murder of Baron Von Ketteler), he accepted Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee to the command of the allied forces.

But the Czar has not the slightest intention of receding from his political program, the fundamental principle of which is a complete understanding with France, and with the other powers, the pursuance of mutual aims and striving only for the restoration of order and the best relations with China.

Germans and Austrians Moving.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—An official despatch from Taku, dated Aug. 12, announces Captain Poll, commander of the German warship Hansa and Capt. Beck of the German ship Hibernia have started for Pekin with 250 men. It is added that 160 Austrians have also gone in the same direction.

Remember the prices take effect Saturday Morning at 7 o'clock and are good for

SATURDAY, MONDAY and TUESDAY ONLY. If you want to participate in the greatest Money Saving Opportunity—come early Saturday Morning, as the prices we are quoting must ensure a speedy clearance.

## Paris Green

Lay in a supply before the bugs get too numerous; we can supply the

## Eclipse Sprayer

That will put the mixture where it will do the most good.

**W. H. STAFFORD,**  
Hardware Merchant, — DESERONTO.

## SATURDAY, MONDAY and TUESDAY

Will be the FINAL CLEAR-UP DAYS

In Summer Dress Goods, Prints, Muslins and Ginghams, Shirt Waists, Parasols and Crash and P. K. Skirts.

This Sacrifice means a saving of Dollars to the people of Deseronto and vicinity.

**2 Specials in Dress Goods** LINE No. 1—100 yds. clearing at 10c yd. LINE No. 2—150 yds. Double Fold Dress Goods, clearing at 25c yd.

**SHIRT WAISTS**—25 only, this season's goods, regular 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25; Saturday morning while they last, 50c.

**25 Ladies' Parasols** Clearing at 25% Discount. 500 yds Cotton Wash Goods, regular 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 20c goods; while they last, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  c yd.

Remember these prices take effect Saturday Morning at 7 o'clock and are good for

SATURDAY, MONDAY and TUESDAY ONLY. If you want to participate in the

prices we are quoting must ensure a speedy clearance.

**J. J. KERR,**  
BAKER BLOCK, — DESERONTO.

## The Twin Pipe Sprayer

PRICE, \$1.00. BY MAIL, \$1.15.



The Latest Improved and Most Desirable Sprayer Made. Its advantages are easily seen and it is PARTICULARLY ADAPTED FOR SPRAYING CATTLE, POTATOES AND SMALL TREES.

**CHAS. E. BISHOP, SEEDSMAN, BELLEVILLE, ONT.**

## Some Bargains

That May be Secured During August.

These are New Goods—this season's style—but stock must be kept clear, hence these prices:

Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 15c, for Fine Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 25 to 35c, for

33 $\frac{1}{3}$  per cent off

Remnants of Silk and Dress Goods, 25c

Navy Blue Hose with White Spot, regular 35c, for

25c

A Lot of Steel Jet and Gilt Buckles and Pins, slightly tarnished, at half price

Gloves, Laces, Collars, Ribbons, Veilings, Ties, Parasols, etc., at special prices

39c

White Muslin Blouses at 50c

Special Line Colored Blouses at 79c

Colored Print Blouses, plain and with white yokes, regular 90c and \$1.00, for

\$1.38

Mercerized Stripe Gingham Blouses, regular \$1.75, for

\$1.67

Stripe Print Blouses with white embroidered yoke, regular \$1.50, for

\$1.19

Balance of Summer Jackets, 25 per cent. off

half price

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets,

Geo Ritchie & Co., BELLEVILLE



## LEGAL

W. M. CAIN, Esq., Barrister, etc.  
Frank Street, Belleville, Ontario

Opposite Dominion Hotel

W. C. MIKE L. B. C. L., Barrister, etc.

Belleville, Ontario.

Office—Cor. Front and Campbell Sts.

E. GUS PORTER,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Office—Robertson Block, East Front Street

G. E. DEROCHE,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC  
Solicitor for The Bank of Montreal.

Money to Loan at 3 per cent.

Town and Farm Property for Sale or Exchange.

Office—St. George Street, DESERONTO.

MORDEN & BUTTAN,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.  
Solicitors for the Merchants Bank of Canada, etc., etc.

Dundas street, Napanee.

G. F. RUTTAN.

£5 Private funds to loan at 3½ per cent

NORTHRUP & ROBERTS,  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers  
etc., to be found at 3½ St. George Street, Main, Colp  
Block. Visiting attorney's welcome.Office—North Bridge Street, opposite post office,  
Belleville, Ont.

Mr. W. B. Northrup &amp; Mr. Roberts will be at branch office,

McCallum's Block, Edmund Street, Deseronto, on

Tuesday of each week. Other days by appointment

W. B. NORTHRUP, M.A. A. A. ROBERTS.

SOCIETIES.

ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH  
AMERICA, ALBERT L. NO. 1373.MEETS on the first Thursday evening in each  
month in the hall, 4½ St. George Street, Main, Colp  
Block. Visiting attorney's welcome.ALEX. PROVINS, JAS. MONTGOMERY,  
W. M. S. B. CLARK & S.

COURT GALA, NO. 3127 I.O.F.,

MEETS on the 2nd Tuesday in each month  
in the hall, 4½ St. George Street, Main, Colp  
Block. Visiting attorney's welcome.

A. D. MACINTYRE, C. J. WIGHT, V. C. R.

E. T. MILLER, F. S. E. W. MILLER, R. S.

J. G. JOHNSON, Treas.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS,

COURT QUINTE, NO. 1.

MEETS on the 1st and 4th Thursday of each  
month in the hall, 4½ St. George Street, Main, Colp  
Block. Visiting attorney's welcome.

HOMER SOLMES, C. R. J. BEGGARTY, R. S.

JAS. FAIRBAIRN, Fin. Sec.

A.O.U.—QUINTE LODGE, NO. 210.

MEETS in Galt's Hall, corr. Main and George

streets, on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday evening in Forestor

In each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting attorney's welcome.

JOHN DALTON, M. W.

W. H. HARVEY, Rec. Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS  
COURT DESERONTO, NO. 93.

MEETS on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday evening in Forestor

In each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting attorney's welcome.

E. M. WALLERIDGE, C. R. G. SPRING, F. S.

L. FOOTE, R. S. G. GRANT, C. D.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF DEFENDERS

DESERONTO LODGE NO. 162.

MEETS every 1st and 3rd Wednesday evening in the hall, corr. Main and St. George streets at 8 o'clock.

D. L. BROWN, N. G.

JOHN GLEAVE, V. G.

T. W. ROYLAND, Per-Sec.

R. N. IRVINE, Pres.

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH

A BESHER LODGE NO. 30, meets on 2nd &amp; 4th

Mondays in the hall, 4½ St. George Street, Main, Colp

Block. Visiting attorney's welcome.

Mrs. E. A. Rixen, N. G. Miss May Prickett, V. G.

Miss May Prickett, V. G. Mrs. N. S. M. Harvey, F. S.

Mrs. G. A. Parham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE NO. 156.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FELLOWS

MANCHESTER UNITY.

TUESDAYS on the 1st Friday of each

month in the hall, 4½ St. George Street, Main, Colp

Block. Visiting attorney's welcome.

G. G. Morison, P. G.

V. G. D. Perry, P. G.

Secretary—E. D. Vandervort, M. D.

ALEX. PROVINS, Treas.

SCOTLAND YET CAMP, NO. 124, S.O.S.

Meets on the second Thursday of

each month in Masonic Bldg., Queen St. George and Thomas

Streets. Visiting attorney's welcome.

W. D. MACRAE, Chief. M. J. MACLEAN, R. S.

## Bank of Montreal

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital and Rest. (All paid up) \$18,000,000

## SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Savings deposits received for any amount,

Interest paid on balances, 4% and up.

Money can be withdrawn at any

time without notice.

Interest and dividends half yearly.

F. J. COCKBURN,

Manager Deseronto Branch.

## DESERONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY

(COLP BLOCK)

COR. ST. GEORGE AND EDMON STS.

Open every evening from 7 to 10 p.m.,

except on Sunday and the eve of

Open Friday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.

All residents of Deseronto over 12 years of

age are entitled to privileges of library and

news room on complying with regulations.

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

E. W. RATHBUN, Esq., Mayor.

P. SLAVIN, Esq.

Rev. W. S. MACFAVISH,

Rev. E. D. COSTIGAN,

L. H. LUCK,

W. K. T. SMELLIE, Chairman.

E. A. RIXEN, Secy., Treas.

A. P. BROWN, Librarian.

BOARD MEETING

2ND TUESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

## AILEEN.

I know a winsome little girl  
Whose dancing feet are light  
A girl with a smile that's bright  
To feast in sunshine bright—  
A little girl with witching eyes  
That smile like the summer skies  
Under her hair no clouds abide  
And in them mischief abide.

A happy heart that sings go!  
To mate with dancing feet  
A guidling heart that knows  
What life is sweet's sweet;  
A dainty blossom, pink and white,  
Capricious as a airy spirit,  
That loves the sunlight and the shade  
And careless love would blight.

This is that which years may fleet  
And bring a woman's bower  
Still those happy, dancing feet  
With which life is sweet's sweet;  
But love that watched the blosso  
Will surely keep the ripe fruit fair  
And bring a woman's bower  
What's come of care?

—Mary Devreux in Boston Transcript

## PURSUED BY REDCOATS

Brave Jane's Thrilling Escape From  
British Officers—How She Out-  
witted Them.

apparrell. The men who had engaged her as a simpleton to frighten the girl now vowed to find her and take her before the commandant.

"We'll ride right to her father's door, and the one who finds her a bairn will bring her before the officer of the day shall receive a liberal reward."

She was speechless truly when she said she knew the country around, and when she saw that the British were in pursuit of her she decided on a desperate move. At a point hidden from the highway she vaulted her horse over the hedge, turned down the edge of a creek, and by the time her disappearance was discovered she was carefully skirting her way through the tangled undergrowth. In a few moments she was halloping over the grass at the edge of the driveway and soon arrived at the Hillard homestead.

No one was in sight, and the girl hastily sprang from the saddle, opened the door and, leading her horse into the kitchen, securely fastened the great bar across the entrance. With great caution she led the mare through the living room, down the wide hall and the length of the sun parlor into the kitchen. She closed the door behind her, and when she took the horse into the sleeping room she quite filled the space between the enormous bed and the old fashioned, daintily draped dressing table.

"There!" she whispered, unfastening the saddle girth. "The redcoats won't get us this time, my girl."

In the meantime the officers rode up the lane to the Hillard mansion, carefully looking for tracks in the dust, and one man knocked at the kitchen door. "It's us, here with your father," said the Mrs. Hillard who quickly answered the summons, coming out of the cellar, where she had been assisting the maid in stitching the cream.

"We are looking," said the man. "For a maiden who rides about the country on a bare mare. She is, I believe, your daughter, madam."

"My daughter?" stammered Mrs. Hillard. "What can you possibly want of her?"

"We believe," went on the officer, "that she is carrying treasonable messages to the Continental army."

"Why, sir," cried the mother, "you are greatly mistaken. Jane is but a child, and she knows no more of the ways of war than yonder lamb."

"Know you where she is at present?" one of them asked.

"She left my house an hour ago," was the reply, "and I expect her home at any moment."

"Well, madam," said the first speaker again, "if you will assure me that she is doing no mischief and promise me that she holds no communication with the Continentals, we will bid you good afternoon."

"I will also promise you," returned Mrs. Hillard, "that hereafter she shall do her riding on her own estate, and I pledge you my honor that she has not nor shall she hold any communication with the Continental army."

There was great consternation in the household when Jane led her horse from out the best bedroom and told the story of her flight and her manner of escape.

Late that night, when all the household was asleep, a little figure stole out and in a few seconds placed in the hands of the waiting messenger a packet, which was in the possession of General Washington before dawn. And that day the Continental army received their first intelligence of the rebels.

Several months afterward General Washington took dinner with the Hillard family, making the journey out of Philadelphia to personally thank the young girl who had risked so much for the cause so dear to her heart, her astonished family then hearing of it for the first time. The commander in chief of the army also wrote Jane Hillard a letter, which he signed, "Your faithful friend, G. Washington."

The Hillard mansion is yet standing, and in the best bedroom and on the threshold of the state parlor are still to be seen the hoof marks of the faithful horse that carried the messenger when Jane Hillard risked so much for the cause of liberty.—Troy Northern Budget.

Caught a Tarter.

The burglar had entered the house as quickly as possible, but his shoes were not padded, and they made some noise.

He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard some one moving in the bed as if about to get up, and he fled.

The sound of a woman's voice floated to his ears.

"If you don't take off your boots when you come into this house," it said, "there's going to be trouble, and I see no other way," he added, and, having said it to the girl, he was soon out of sight.

Jane placed the precious message within her riding cap and had gone but a short distance when, on looking over her shoulder, great was her consternation to discover in the distance a party of English officers.

Jane Hillard was a brave girl, but her heart sank as she thought of the important letter intrusted to her, all that it meant to the Continental army if it were discovered and what would be her probable fate if she were made a prisoner of war. She had a fierce spirit, however, and when a ride was offered to her, she leaped upon her horse and rode away, leaving the English in the dust.

He went down the hill without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead he went straight out into the night again, and the "pal" who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye.

"I can't rob that house," he said. "It reminds me of home."

The Native Blarney.

Speaking of the soft answer which turned many a hard heart, Mr. Rathbun's record notes that a little girl from the local school was recently reproved by his teacher for some misdealing. "I saw you do it, Jerry," said the teacher. "Yes," replied the lad; "I tell you there isn't much you don't see with them purty black eyes of yours."

Getting off the Facts.

How! How I envy that man who just said the word!

Now when I thought he had an exceptionally poor voice.

He—Oh, it isn't his voice I envy; it's his nerve!—Chicago News.

## INTERPRETATION.

We long for a peace that is lasting,  
We plead for a capture that's rare,  
Like the gull that's a gull,  
Their nets in the gulf of despair,  
We draw from deep waters of sorrow,  
To bring the gull to the shore.

They're not in the gulf of despair,  
And return unto dust—  
Of each man child to strive and to wonder,  
To bring the gull to the shore.

They're not in the gulf of despair,  
And only misery under,  
All life, be it pleasure or pain.

Lo, in realms of the mind there is treasure  
For those who dwell in content;

And for those who have no science,  
And the feathered gull is the shore.

There is light when earth shadows are falling,  
There's reward for the deeds that are done,

There's gull and the feathered gull is the shore.

"Through faith is the victory won!"

—Charles W. Stevenson in Chicago Record.

## THE OHIO RIVER.

Many of Its Picturesque Features of  
the Past Are Gone.

The Ohio is no longer the beautiful river it once was. It flowed in majestic curves and sweeps through a limpid paradise. The glory of that river in the brilliant splendor of an autumn day has gone. The Ohio is dead. Robed from the Alleghenies to the Mississippi, in her gorgeous fabric of maple and sycamore, which everywhere drooped down to the stately flood, shimmering, bending in her course with considerate and majestic dignity, a triad on one of the brightly palmed steamboats was the event of a lifetime. There was also a day when the Ohio was a river of life. They did not paint and rattle like a locomotive, nor were they silent like an ocean steamer. The long, huge steam cylinders, with deliberation and a soft though pervading sound, blew huge clouds of steam into the air. The river steamers were the Monte Carlos of the new world. Every one of them carried its contingent of professional gamblers, each of whom had a "bowie" in his boot. These were men unlooked, traveled the year round between Pittsburgh and New Orleans, fleeing the unwary and paying a percentage to the captain.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

The Ohio is a noble river yet, though winding through forest denuded hills. The orchards and cornfields are attractive. It promised once to become the Rhine in vineyards, but the grapes were smitten with a rust which destroyed the crops until the attempt was abandoned. So it will never be covered with feudal castles in ruins, but the groves will be replanted, and another century will end it once more the "beautiful river."—Chicago Record.

&lt;p







## DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m.  
Mails for despatch are closed at the office at 12:30 p.m. for Niagara, Kingston and all points east at 10:45 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. for Montreal, Quebec, and all points west at 4 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. for Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 4 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. for Picton and Prince Edward Island.

Mails arriving are due as follows—From Niagara, Kingston, Montreal and all points east at 10:45 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. for Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 4 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. for Picton and Prince Edward Island.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before they are due.

Each mail is made up for all points east and west at 4 p.m. on Sundays.

## Money Order and Savings Bank Department.

Money orders issued for principal offices throughout the world at the low rates consistent with safety to purchaser.

Savings bank deposits received for any amount from \$1 up to \$1000.

Deposits for Money Order and Savings Bank, 7:30 a.m. to 6 p.m. L. HOPKINS, Postmaster.

## DEATHS.

BROWN—At Dunmore, East Ireland on Friday, Aug. 21, 1900. John M. Brown, a deceased brother of 57 years. Deceased was a brother of A. P. Brown, librarian, Deseronto Public Library.

## Comfort in Hot Weather.

The torrid spell we have been experiencing has brought forcibly to the minds of the people the need to be relieved from the use of fuel in the kitchen. Those who had to rely on a wood stove in the kitchen were envying their more fortunate neighbors who had the foresight to install gas. Ask Jas. J. Smith, manager of the Deseronto Gas Works, for an estimate of the cost.



## Summer Corsets.

We have a special line of Summer Corsets which we are selling at 50c. a pair. They are the proper Corset for the warm weather.

## Ladies' Blouses.

We are clearing out the balance of our blouses at cost price. Come straight to "the Corner Store" if you want a blouse.

## Ladies' and Children's Straw Hats

are also going at cost price. It will pay you to see our stock and get our prices.

## Men's Underwear.

We have just opened a new line of Men's Underwear which we are going to sell at 25c. a garment or 50c. a suit. These are special bargains and we will not guarantee to have any more after next week as we bought all we could get.

Jas. Buchanan  
THE CORNER STORE.

HO! FOR  
BELLEVILLE!  
—  
ELLA ROSS and MERRITT  
will both run to the  
GA' HERIN' O' THE GLANS  
from Deseronto, on  
EDNESDAY, AUGUST 22ND.

They will have Deseronto at 8:45 and 9:30 a.m. respectively. Ella Ross, leaving at 8:45 a.m. and returning at 5:30 p.m. The Ella Ross tickets also be good to return next day at extra charge. Return fare 50 cents and programmes.

## A Trip to England.

The Tribune has frequently come into possession of one of the letters written to Mrs. W. H. Rixen, of Stratford, by her sister, Miss Alice Baker, of Binghamton, N.Y., who enjoyed a three months' tour in the British Isles in 1890. Miss Baker, in her childhood days, attended the Deseronto public school, afterwards graduating from the State Normal School at Oswego.

Sept. 22, 1890.

MY DEAR SISTER—You will undoubtedly have expected to hear from me ere this, but I have had so little time since my return to England that possibly do not. In the medley to tell you of a delightful summer I spent in England and it is impossible for me to write much about it. I could write for a week and then have only touched upon a very few of the highlights in my visit. Visited Westminster Abbey, was fortunate in attending service there; saw all the statues of the chief literary men. The Poets' Corner and the royal tombs were impressive. The Tower of London is a great place to visit. We next went up the House of Commons, Buckingham Palace through Whitehall and Court yard to James Park; thence to the London Art Gallery, where I saw many of the most famous pictures. I was much interested in Turner's and Landseer's paintings, also in Reubens and Van Dyke's. I went to St. Paul's Cathedral. There is a very fine organ there, and it is in this place that the organ of military greatness rests. The whispering gallery is an interesting one.

As we passed over Hungerford bridge I saw Cleopatra's Needle and Big Ben (the clock). Owing to the heat or to my present condition, which was never known to happen before, I went through the Tower of London, where I saw the jewel crowns. In the Victorian crown is Koh-i-noor, the second largest diamond in the world. It is said to be in the great image of Budah; I saw the crown of the Black Prince, an elegant jeweled salt cellar given to Charles I by the people of Exeter; also the Traitors Gate, where Lady Jane Grey and her poor young son were forced to return; I walked under the Bloody Tower, where the two little princesses were murdered; I saw the White Tower, where the executed were buried; I saw several old guns; one that was in the fire of London and one that was taken out of the Royal Gunpowder Mills.

In the Armoury I saw the block and shield with which King Edward and Anne Boylen were beheaded. I went from the Tower to Bushy Park, famous for its deer avenue (it is a mile and a quarter long) created by William the Conqueror, also a famous lime walk which is said to be haunted by the ghost of Lady Jane Seymour. In this park are her old oak trees (Bramble oak) banded together with iron. I spent another day at Windsor Castle, where we were escorted through the Queen's apartments by a guide who explained everything as we went along. We first went through the audience chamber, which contains the royal throne carved in ivory; saw the Queen's bedchamber, which is still a collection of famous paintings of court beauty.

We visited St. George's Chapel, where a service was being held. I sat in a stall of one of the nobility. It is in this chapel that all the Royal Princes are buried, confirmed, married and buried. It is said that Henry VIII. and his wives are buried there.

We spent another day at Crystal Palace. The gardens are beautiful, especially flowers. It was here that I saw a polo match. The polo players were men working in power, and all the products of the world were here represented. In the evening we secured tickets in the orchestra circle and a cycle stall, before which was given an organ recital by a famous Handel organ, which ranks first in England. I should have liked to stay longer in old dear England, the land of the free, but my duties compelled me to return home, as I leave England on Saturday Aug. 23.

I came home the last of June there was a strike of the ironers in Liverpool, consequently we had nearly all new hands. As day by day passed one by one were taken sick and as a result the strike was speeded, thus making as two days later. On Saturday Aug. 20th the weather was choppy and we were enveloped in a dense fog, but it lifted and disclosed the fact that we were in between two other vessels. The fog had kept on its guns, gradually closing up the collision with them. We noticed one of the vessels was reeling every stith of sail, and this, coupled with a few remarks that our sailors kept dropping, gave the passengers the idea that something was to follow. Then the ironers came with ropes and dashed fast every movable article on deck, and some climbed up with oil cans to the boats and oil'd them. We were told that the ironers had different parts that the boats were broken by and made my choice of the convention. The ironers were called in at the convention and the ironers were called in. Delegates reported the presence of one hundred and twenty-one delegates. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the Dominion and Ontario Governments. The president called for nomination and on motion Dr. T. Johnston was called in and made his choice of the convention. The ironers were called in and the storm began. Wind and rain, half land and hurricane, furious and unmerciful. Three other passengers besides myself stood on deck, intending to go as much as possible. As we were wet through we were standing between decks when a wave came along and threw us all against the railing at the opposite side of the vessel, drenched! Literally wet through we were standing between decks when a wave came along and threw us all against the railing at the opposite side of the vessel, drenched! Literally wet through we were standing between decks when a wave came along and simply carried him away down the length of the vessel like a match. Meanwhile the storm had increased and a huge wave was breaking over every deck. We could see from the sky light the sailors in the ship, risking their lives, the waves and sometimes a half stand and hang on for dear life. It was a sight to see the mighty Lucania ploughing down the side of one of those mighty waves. After a second time to see a tremendous wall about one hundred yards from each end of the vessel almost as high as the height of a mast. As the boat tackled the wave it was a sight to see that it could not survive the ordeal, but as they caught the boat the bow rose high in the air, and every one had to hang on at an angle of about 45 degrees. Then through the wave crests, the lighter part of the vessel rose like a massive rocket like the sides of the smokestacks. As she passed over the bow

I felt the ship went up and the propeller stopped in finding the ship, shooting every nut, then as she settled again in the deep gulf a mighty shudder went through the whole of the ship. Once over the wave we were soon to another, a thousand feet high in the sky. The passengers in the smoking room gave themselves up for lost. Every port hole was darkened, but, worse, the doors gave way and the sea poured in in great volumes. The ship would not rise nor sink immediately they probably would have all been drowned. I realize how imperfectly I am describing the storm, although there are indefinitely and perfectly accurate records of our terrible waves and the impossible angle of the boat. It lasted for ten hours, the wind blowing at the rate of 110 miles an hour.

At least all the passengers decided to sleep, if such a thing were possible, in their day garments. I was very much in love with the rest of the voyage, the weather was delightful, still I would not have had the experience of the storm left out of my life the sea was awfully grand!

During the trip we had two entertainments. I was on one committee to arrange the programme. Two of the persons were a Belgian prince and a French count. They were delighted to assist or rather they said so. Collections were taken at each entertainment for the widows and orphans of sailors of Liverpool and New York. Total amount over \$1000.

Coming up New York harbor we saw the Oceanic, the Shamrock and several of the men-of-war that were in the Spanish-American war.

Strange, isn't it?

That a man in this enlightened period of the world's history, and in this progressive Dominion, will go to such lengths as to come to consider that he was born to be in the Canadian Order of Foresters for a few cents a month per \$1,000.

The G. O. F. does not pretend to give you something for nothing, but it does claim that it can and does give the maximum of insurance value at the minimum of insurance premium. The G.O.F. is a life insurance business and run on the principle that the bees run the hives, that is, every man who is a member of the order is expected to insure in the order so as to keep down the running expenses. There are of course always some people who are afraid to invest in case their hard-earned money may be swallowed up in some financial disaster. This is to certify for this year that the premium on a \$1000. policy is one cent of the money paid in. For instance, the payment of death claim; and on August 1 the amount paid down on the running expenses.

There are of course always some people who are afraid to invest in case their hard-earned money may be swallowed up in some financial disaster.

This is to certify for this year that the premium on a \$1000. policy is one cent of the money paid in.

The G. O. F. will be pleased to give you information.

Call on us.

W. J. Waller, G. O. F.

Get Your Stoves at Stainton's.

Get Your Bedroom Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Extension Tables at Stainton's.

Get Your Sideboards at Stainton's.

Get Your Parlour Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Mattresses and Springs at Stainton's.

Farmers Advertising.

A Farmer over in Wisconsin says he

has adopted a plan of advertising in his home paper which has saved him much trouble and expense.

I saw a polo match in

England, and the players

were men working in power,

and all the products of the world were here

represented. In the evening we

secured tickets in the orchestra circle

and a cycle stall, before which was

given an organ recital by a famous

Handel organ, which ranks

first in England. I should have

liked to stay longer in old dear

England, the land of the free, but my

duties compelled me to return home, as I leave

England on Saturday Aug. 23.

Yours truly,

W. J. Waller, G. O. F.

Get Your Stoves at Stainton's.

Get Your Bedroom Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Extension Tables at Stainton's.

Get Your Sideboards at Stainton's.

Get Your Parlour Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Mattresses and Springs at Stainton's.

Farmers Advertising.

A Farmer over in Wisconsin says he

has adopted a plan of advertising in his home paper which has saved him much trouble and expense.

I saw a polo match in

England, and the players

were men working in power,

and all the products of the world were here

represented. In the evening we

secured tickets in the orchestra circle

and a cycle stall, before which was

given an organ recital by a famous

Handel organ, which ranks

first in England. I should have

liked to stay longer in old dear

England, the land of the free, but my

duties compelled me to return home, as I leave

England on Saturday Aug. 23.

Yours truly,

W. J. Waller, G. O. F.

Get Your Stoves at Stainton's.

Get Your Bedroom Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Extension Tables at Stainton's.

Get Your Sideboards at Stainton's.

Get Your Parlour Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Mattresses and Springs at Stainton's.

Farmers Advertising.

A Farmer over in Wisconsin says he

has adopted a plan of advertising in his home paper which has saved him much trouble and expense.

I saw a polo match in

England, and the players

were men working in power,

and all the products of the world were here

represented. In the evening we

secured tickets in the orchestra circle

and a cycle stall, before which was

given an organ recital by a famous

Handel organ, which ranks

first in England. I should have

liked to stay longer in old dear

England, the land of the free, but my

duties compelled me to return home, as I leave

England on Saturday Aug. 23.

Yours truly,

W. J. Waller, G. O. F.

Get Your Stoves at Stainton's.

Get Your Bedroom Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Extension Tables at Stainton's.

Get Your Sideboards at Stainton's.

Get Your Parlour Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Mattresses and Springs at Stainton's.

Farmers Advertising.

A Farmer over in Wisconsin says he

has adopted a plan of advertising in his home paper which has saved him much trouble and expense.

I saw a polo match in

England, and the players

were men working in power,

and all the products of the world were here

represented. In the evening we

secured tickets in the orchestra circle

and a cycle stall, before which was

given an organ recital by a famous

Handel organ, which ranks

first in England. I should have

liked to stay longer in old dear

England, the land of the free, but my

duties compelled me to return home, as I leave

England on Saturday Aug. 23.

Yours truly,

W. J. Waller, G. O. F.

Get Your Stoves at Stainton's.

Get Your Bedroom Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Extension Tables at Stainton's.

Get Your Sideboards at Stainton's.

Get Your Parlour Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Mattresses and Springs at Stainton's.

Farmers Advertising.

A Farmer over in Wisconsin says he

has adopted a plan of advertising in his home paper which has saved him much trouble and expense.

I saw a polo match in

England, and the players

were men working in power,

and all the products of the world were here

represented. In the evening we

secured tickets in the orchestra circle

and a cycle stall, before which was

given an organ recital by a famous

Handel organ, which ranks

first in England. I should have

liked to stay longer in old dear

England, the land of the free, but my

duties compelled me to return home, as I leave

England on Saturday Aug. 23.

Yours truly,

W. J. Waller, G. O. F.

Get Your Stoves at Stainton's.

Get Your Bedroom Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Extension Tables at Stainton's.

Get Your Sideboards at Stainton's.

Get Your Parlour Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Mattresses and Springs at Stainton's.

Farmers Advertising.

A Farmer over in Wisconsin says he

has adopted a plan of advertising in his home paper which has saved him much trouble and expense.

I saw a polo match in

England, and the players

were men working in power,

and all the products of the world were here

represented. In the evening we

secured tickets in the orchestra circle

and a cycle stall, before which was

given an organ recital by a famous

Handel organ, which ranks

first in England. I should have

liked to stay longer in old dear

England, the land of the free, but my

duties compelled me to return home, as I leave

England on Saturday Aug. 23.

Yours truly,

W. J. Waller, G. O. F.

Get Your Stoves at Stainton's.

Get Your Bedroom Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Extension Tables at Stainton's.

Get Your Sideboards at Stainton's.

Get Your Parlour Suites at Stainton's.

Get Your Mattresses and Springs at Stainton's.

Farmers Advertising.

A Farmer over in Wisconsin says he

has adopted a plan of advertising in his home paper which has



Is the oldest, simplest, safest and best remedy for the relief and cure of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps, C. & C. Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Colic, Infants, Summer Complaint, Canker of the Mouth or Stomach, and all fluxes of the bowels of infants or adults. Refuse imitations, many of which are highly dangerous.

Patent Commissioner's Report.

The annual report of the U. S. Commission of Patents, Hon. Charles H. Sawyer, Secretary of the Interior. During the past fiscal year there were received 38,815 applications for mechanical patents 2,233 applications for designs, 90 applications for issues, 1,730 cases and 1,000 applications for prints. There were 24,550 patent grants, including reissues, and designs 1,602 trade marks, 672 labels and 93 prints were registered. The number of patents that expired was 10,988. The total amount of fees received was \$228,35, to total expenditures were \$1,247,827.59 and the sum of receipts over expenditures, being the amount turned into the treasury, was \$119,400.77.

The examination work of the office is about the same as in previous years, that it was at the close of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899. At that time every examiner had his new work within one month from date of filling and his increased work within fifteen days of filling. At the close of the present fiscal year, thirty out of the thirty-six examiners had their new work within one month from the date of filling. Of the remaining six, three overpaid that time but by a day. The number of cases, the nearly all of the divisions was being acted upon within fifteen days after filling. The number of applications awaiting action on the part of office on July 1, 1900, was between five and six hundred more than on the first of July, 1899, but the number of new applications, patents, etc., received during the last fiscal year was 5,000 greater than the number of preceding year, and the number of amendments acted upon was correspondingly greater.

This is considered an excellent showing, and is due, no doubt, upon the examining corps, when it is kept in mind that a greater number of examiners were detailed for classification work than during the preceding fiscal year.

Communication of Messrs. Marion & Marion, patent attorneys, New York City, Montreal, and Washington, D. C.

Help Wanted.

You will notice in this issue the big list of presents we are giving free with \$10 or \$20 or \$50 or any price Tea or Coffee, etc. We have an agent appointed in your district. We will give to your customers or friends every article mentioned in the \$10 or \$20 list and if you will canvass a few friends and get us a club and send us \$100 or \$150 a dollar order or 15 two dollar orders we will present you with a heavy gold plated watch closed case, warranted good time keeper, stem winding and set, beautifully engraved, artistic design, ladies or gents size. This extra for yourself, free as a premium in introducing our Tea, etc. A trial order. Agents wanted. Salary and commissions.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO., 461 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

A German savant says dying is a perfectly easy and painless process. Consciousness, he says, ceases in nearly every instance before the heart stops beating.

The greatest of all human benefits, that is, least, without which no other can be truly enjoyed, is independence.—Parke Godwin.

The only bachelor who can boast a mother-in-law is the bachelor of arts.—London Judy.

**WHEN...**  
YOU ARE

suffering from Backache, Rheumatism, Sciatica, or other forms of Kidney Disease, if you have not yet got relief, and where other remedies have failed, you should use

**ELECTINE KIDNEY BEANS**

They are the best. 15¢ doses—15¢ cts. Your druggist, or by mail.

**THE ELECTINE MEDICINE CO.**  
LAWRENCE & CO.  
188 ADELAIDE ST. W.  
TORONTO

INSPIRED BY DREAMS

TRIUMPHS OF THE BRAIN ASLEEP  
OVER THE BRAIN AWAKE

Dramatic Achievements that Owe Their Being to the Mystery of the Mind Under the subtle Influence of Slumber.

There are numerous authentic cases in which, inspired by a dream, a person has achieved in sleep something that he had utterly failed over when awake and could not do when awake. An artistic triumph had resulted. No doubt, too, there have been instances of the kind where the mystery of such an achievement has remained an unbroken secret to the artist whose pictures sold well, and whose genius for color combinations was considered as astonishing as his output.

The painter used to tell the creeps and how, going into his studio after breakfast, he would often stand spellbound at the fact that some supernatural "double" had been laid over his picture, and that it had an effect in scheme or coloring that he had strained after for days in vain. He was something to make the strongest brain reel.

As it continued at intervals after he had locked the studio door and placed it on the floor, his law, the effect can be better imagined than described, and it was only a chance accident that an length burst the bubble. He got up one morning to find his drawing gown streaked with a dry, yellowish powder, and fragments of the same material lay scattered about his easel below. Impelled by a dream, he had gone down there in the night to paint, trodden over the pigment, and, automatically, picked up the brush before retiring again. And precisely the same thing is known to have happened to a well known worker in mosaics some years ago.

His mind continued to work out its schemes after his body had "struck," and he would proceed to paint and rearrange designs, the effect of which simply stayed him next morning.

At least one enduring piece of music owes its inspiration and production to a dream in the same dramatics. The singular drama, in fact, is claimed to be a secret. It occurs at the end of a famous Italian opera.

For weeks the composer had struggled with his finale and had all but given it up in despair. The spirit of a certain theme danced vaguely through his overworked brain, but always recurred when he went to sleep. One night, as he lay asleep, it came to him, grandly definite. He dreamed that it was an accomplished fact paper. Events showed that he must have gone downstairs, played over his manuscript, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

The dreamer had succumbed immediately to the dream inspiration had taken a physical shape.

Even in dramatics, again, is the story often told of a struggling man who had written a drama which he could not induce any publisher to risk publishing. The fact had preyed on his mind. One night he dreamed that he had written a patriotic letter to a popular singer, inclosing it with his scoured masterpiece, walked all the night to a calligrapher's house at Hampstead and pushed his envelope through the letter slot there. He recollects little of it next morning, not having occasion to look at the composition himself and was absolutely at a loss to account for the position in which he was found—fast asleep over the keys. The brain had succumbed immediately to the dream inspiration had taken a physical shape.

This weapon was either in the form of a spear or hatchet blade on one side, while upon the opposite side there was a cuplike cavity, with a small hole extending into the eye of the weapon, into which a tough handle of wood was fitted 18 inches or two feet in length. The handle was perforated almost its entire length, and below the hollow of the bowl it was bored at right angles to the perforation, a suitable stonelike implement for the passage of the tobacco smoke when the implement was in use as a pipe.

The tomahawk pipe was not only attractive and popular in trade, but, like the earlier trade pipe, was given as a present at councils and ratifications of treaties.

It was a pipe, a hatchet and a mace or hammer all in one and answered an important military requirement in lessening the weight and embracement of the warrior, who otherwise would have tenaciously held to the stone pipe which in itself was heavier than the tomahawk.—Smithsonian Institution Report.

It goes without saying, too, that very dangerous things are occasionally done by persons who

occasionally do things which no one

else can be truly enjoyed, is inde-

pendence.—Parke Godwin.

The greatest of all human benefits, that is, least, without which no other can be truly enjoyed, is independence.—Parke Godwin.

The only bachelor who can boast a mother-in-law is the bachelor of arts.—London Judy.

THE LIGHTSHIP.

When boats come across the bar At winter's sunlight dies and when The sun goes down and hides the harbor and the town, Each night far out to sea a beam Of light is sent across the gulf, a beam Across the gulf, darkening tides and marks the lightship where she rides.

When, tempest tossed, the ships slip by The form bid her adieu, and the sky Is dark, the wind is blowing, the clouds, And winds of winter cry all day long, Lo, through the roar of crashing wave, Above the tempest's roar and roar, A voice comes from the lightship, a voice And marks where yet the lightship rides!

—Richard Stillman Powell in Criterion.

A DEAL IN WHISKY.

The Profits Were Not So Large as the Buyers Expected.

"There are tricks in the whisky business as well as in others," said the drummer for a large compounding firm. "I was with some buyers once when the dray I was with got stuck in the mud. A man drove up in a one-horse wagon, carrying one barrel of whisky, which he wanted to sell. He told us some kind of a story about an old uncle dying and leaving it to him; but, as he couldn't afford to use as good liquor as it was, he had concluded to sell it.

"We took the barrel into the house, and, putting out the bung, we slipped in the siphon and drew off a glass of it to sample. It was not fine. The barrel showed age, and the liquor looked like water. It was \$100 a barrel. If it was worth a cent, but we didn't give any such pointers. We knew by the weight that there were at least 40 gallons of it, and we made him an offer of \$150 for the barrel. He haggled awhile, but took the money at last and drove away.

"In the course of a couple of weeks we concluded to put that whisky in bottles and sell it as case goods, so we set the siphon to work at the bung and began to draw it off. After the fourth bottle had been drawn the siphon refused to work, and we examined it to find what was wrong. We could not get at it that way, and, as the contents had not all gone, we set the barrel on end and beat the bottom out of it. Then the siphon worked, but the liquor was much poorer, and one of the men tasted it. By George, it wasn't whisky at all! It was only water, colored somewhat from the charred inside of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for \$2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the brim



# Unchaperoned

By HELEN  
RIEMENSYDER

## CHAPTER I.

"I suppose you find it intolerably dull here, Miss Hale?" young Dr. Walter Forney asked, a half-mocking expression faintly discernible in his tone as he looked at the beautiful girl who opposite him at dinner at Pelham Beach Cottage. Her aunt at the head of the table, and a very quiet looking girl at the foot, were the only other boarders in the house—a seclusion, but most daintily-appointed summer home by the sea. "There is not a thing here, you know, except the sea, the sky, the cliffs, the woods,—nothing at all! How do you bear it?"

"It is dull for the child with no people here and nothing to do!" exclaimed, with decision, Miss Matthews, Miss Hale's aunt, as she vigorously peeled a great pear. "I find it dull myself!"

Miss Matthews was an unusually energetic personage, Forney thought, for an invalid and a woman of her years, for she was over seventy. His quietly observant eyes scanned her short, stout figure and the fat, round face which, to his fancy, resembled nothing so much as an English pug dog. When she pursed up her small mouth for the delivery of one of her forcible exclamations, it was impossible not to expect a sharp bark to issue from the funny little head. There was something of a bark, too, in her tone, sometimes, for he had already, in two days' acquaintance with her, discovered that she was a woman of opinions on all subjects in the universe, and that she was inclined to be very pugnacious with any one who happened to hold a differing view on any matter whatsoever. Perhaps the too prosperous circumstances of her life, he speculated, had tended to increase this naturally overbearing disposition; he surmised that under favoring conditions she could doubtless "do the snobbish act" to perfection.

"Oh, it is not half bad here," Florence said, smiling. "I confess I did dread coming awfully. I just expected to die."

She was very lovely to look upon. Her outer womanhood was, in Forney's eyes, a queenly glory; as for the mind and heart within, he had set himself to investigate them with interest, and to discover whether or not they matched the fair face and form. He was inclined to hold that only a beautiful soul could be embodied in such physical loveliness.

He had known her but two days, but he had heard of her very often in the past two years. She was a noted belle in Salem and Newport; quite celebrated for the number of admirers that she had "jilted"—though as he never credited gossip, he was inclined to think the reports exaggerated. At any rate, he thought, she may have been justified in some cases—she may have suspected some of them of coveting her fortune, for she was quite an heiress. He could not think a woman with such a face a heartless coquette. What wonderful shoulders she had and what magnificent hair! And what a goddess-like step when she moved across the room!

"I wish she were not rich," he had told himself after an hour's acquaintance with her, "for as society is constituted at this present stage of our civilization, a man must almost necessarily hate to go courting a rich girl. And yet, I wonder if this hesitation is not, after all, quite as unworthy as the mercenary which he fears will be attributed to him. But heigho! Whither am I drifting?" he had suddenly checked himself. "I am not in love with her yet. And do not propose to become another victim added to her list of conquered and slain. I do mean to know her—but I shall hold myself in check. A child (or man) who has been burned once does not readily play with fire."

"You expected to 'die' here?" he repeated in answer to her remark. "From lack of excitement, crowds, noise, and that kind of thing?"

"Um—," she said, nodding as she lifted a grape to her lips.

"And in what way have you been so agreeably disappointed?" he questioned with his faintly ironical smile. "Did you discover that happiness is, after all, to be found outside of worldly vanities? Or is it in your self-sacrifice for your aunt that you find your content? You came here solely for the sake of her health? In these days, one does not, somehow, look for such devotion from nieces, daughters, and so forth. The old order of things is reversed, you know, and the elder people stand back to give place to the young. Your case is unique, Miss Hale."

"Well," she said frankly, "I could not have gone anywhere without Aunt Louise, you know. I have no one else to go with. And now I am not all, rather glad we came here."

She spoke quite truthfully; despite the outer quiet and solitude of Pelham Beach, she felt that no gayeties

of Bar Harbor or Newport could have been so very interesting to her as this sojourn in a lonely cottage with Dr. Walter Forney. Here at last, whom she would not hesitate to marry—whom, indeed, she quite intended to marry. She had heard of him and of his family all her life, through their mutual Boston acquaintances, and she knew that he had all the qualifications which she demanded in a suitor. His fortune was equal to or greater than her own; his family tree was long and distinguished; he was strikingly good looking, had a strong and impressive presence, and was, in short, fascinating; was also considered unusually clever, and was becoming rather celebrated in his profession; he was a good man, too, and his son was really an important point in his "social" and charitable record. What more could she want? She fully meant to keep him when he offered himself—they all did. True, he was rather old and reserved in his manner—sometimes even a trifle awe-inspiring, and not like the maid-servants who were accustomed to—but surely he would presently draw in the sunshine of her charms.

"Of course Florence could not have gone to any summer resort—any summer resort—without him!" Miss Matthews remarked in explanation of her niece's words. "And as she had no one but me to chaperone her, she had to come where I came."

Forney's swift glance swept the face of the quiet girl who sat at the foot of the table, abstractly breaking some almonds. She had come to Pelham Beach "unchaperoned," and he was underlined. Miss Matthews' rudeness—as the girl, however, did not appear to see—had seemed scarcely to have heard the remark and certainly did not heed it.

She was small and slight, and looked rather ethereal in her gown of thin white muslin. The only color about her was her brown hair coiled in rather too heavy braids about her head. Her complexion was more olive than fair, but Forney had observed that she had a way of blushing deeply on occasions. She seemed to be a dull little thing. In the twinkle of a second, however, he had scarcely learned the sound of her voice or discovered the color of her constantly downcast eyes. To be sure, he had been rather absorbed in looking at some one else; but still she was undoubtedly dull. His quick glance in her direction at this moment gave him the impression that she was "mooning," that she was so engrossed in thoughts of her own as to be almost oblivious of the people about her.

He turned again to Miss Hale. She, too, seemed not at all disturbed by her aunt's want of courtesy. He had once or twice thought her manner to be a little like Miss Rankin somewhat unnecessarily formal. Miss Rankin was evidently from a different social world, of course—the simplicity and inexpensiveness of her way of dressing, no less than her very retiring manners, indicated that; but he hoped Miss Hale did not share her aunt's evident snobishness.

"So, Miss Hale, you mean to disclaim my praise of your unselfishness?" he asked. "Then you add the virtue of honesty to your generous self-sacrifice. You are quite right in denying that you were wholly disinterested in your aunt's cause, for I am inclined to hold that mortals are not quite capable of absolute altruism."

"Oh!"

The low, breathless exclamation came from the foot of the table, and drew the attention of all of them upon Miss Rankin. Her eyes were fixed with a troubled look upon Forney, and a sensitive flush had come to her face.

"Do you really mean it?"

"Mean what?" he asked, puzzled by a certain intensity in her expression, for which he saw no occasion. "That mankind is not quite capable of absolute unselfishness? Yes, I think I mean it."

"I am afraid it is true," she said, sadly, and bent her eyes again upon her plate; but he saw that her lips were quivering.

"Of course it is true," affirmed Miss Hale.

"My father used to say," asserted Miss Matthews, "that young people in his day were a great deal more unselfish and considerate towards their elders than there are in modern times. My father said that in his father's presence he never spoke without first being spoken to—never."

Miss Matthews was very much given to airing the infallible opinions of "My Father," and Forney had already mentally christened the old gentleman "Sir Oracle."

"Do you go in for the modern fad?" he asked Miss Hale. "Associated charities, college settlement, and all that?"

"No," she said, dreamily, "I have not time. Such things bore me so!"

"To what great life work do you devote your time, then? Shining in society?"

"I don't know about the shining. But now, really, the girls that think they are doing such great things in their charities—I do not believe they do care for those poor people a bit. It is all a pose. I believe they think it is picturesque to go slumming."

Florence smiled and Miss Matthews laughed out rather noisy.

"My Father always said that nothing was so bad for the poor as promiscuous charity."

"Was he a Political Economist?"

"He was a lawyer. He practiced at the bar of Massachusetts for fifty years, and in all that time he never once—"

"Do you remember, Aunt Louise?" Florence smiled gently interrupted, evidently foreclosing a family history, "whether we said he would be here this Sunday or next?"

"Why, Florence, I am sure you know he said next Sunday; but he never does keep his word about such things—he is so busy. Now, My Father never broke a promise of that kind. He was exceedingly careful about making a promise—but when once he had given his word—"

"In what way?" lazily asked Florence, looking at Forney, "do you think charitable work is so awfully good for the girls who go in for it? I'm sure I don't see what good it does."

"Those of the upper crust of society," he answered thoughtfully, "lack certain experiences of life necessary to making them absolutely well bred. I often think that the best bred people are not at all those of the extreme 'inner circles.' These need the broadening experience of rubbing against other classes than their own. That large-minded sympathy that culture which has learned to see beyond class distinction, can come only by real contact with other classes than one's own. Those of the inner circles never have a chance of getting this education. One can hardly blame them, then, for sometimes being somewhat narrow in their sympathies. The slumming now so fashionable is going to be educative. I think, so far as the philanthropists are concerned."

Forney's swift glance swept the face of the quiet girl who sat at the foot of the table, abstractly breaking some almonds. She had come to Pelham Beach "unchaperoned," and he was underlined. Miss Matthews' rudeness—as the girl, however, did not appear to see—had seemed scarcely to have heard the remark and certainly did not heed it.

She was small and slight, and looked rather ethereal in her gown of thin white muslin. The only color about her was her brown hair coiled in rather too heavy braids about her head. Her complexion was more olive than fair, but Forney had observed that she had a way of blushing deeply on occasions. She seemed to be a dull little thing. In the twinkle of a second, however, he had scarcely learned the sound of her voice or discovered the color of her constantly downcast eyes. To be sure, he had been rather absorbed in looking at some one else; but still she was undoubtedly dull. His quick glance in her direction at this moment gave him the impression that she was "mooning," that she was so engrossed in thoughts of her own as to be almost oblivious of the people about her.

Forney listened with rather forced attention. "Really," she said with a sigh, "you take things awfully seriously, don't you? Now do you know I never bother about things; I think I have a much better time than if I did."

Something led him to turn his head, and he found Miss Rankin's eyes fixed upon him with an earnestness that surprised him. But Miss Matthews claimed his attention.

"Do you know," she said, "I really suspect you, Dr. Forney, of being a little like Phillips Brooks in one way."

"I cannot possibly deserve the compliment. In what way is it?"

"Well, your lack of sympathy in some things. Mr. Brooks, you know, was really a very unsympathetic man."

"I never thought so," Forney ventured to object.

"Oh, yes, indeed! Very! When I lived in Boston, before Florence's mother died, I used to have a papa in Trinity; but I gave it up, because really when Mr. Brooks' preaching drew such crowds and crowds of strangers, Trinity Church did not and could not seem like home to me any longer. Father was being able to gaze about you in church without seeing on all sides of you strangers whom nobody knew, and whom you never met anywhere—why, it was perfectly uncomfortable and forbidding!"

"I told Mr. Brooks about it one day, and he said, 'Really, Mr. Brooks, it detracts from the spirit of worship not to feel at home in one's dear old church, and sometimes I am tempted to leave and go to Emanuel.' Why don't you?" he asked more brusquely.

"Fancy! Such a snob! He was really very unsympathetic! And then he was so low church! Why, he used to wear his eyeglasses hanging outside his sunrise!"

Forney's face during this recital gathered an expression of deep repulsion.

"Yes," Florence responded. "Mr. Brooks' church grew quite common when he became so popular. For my part, I think the rabble ought not to be admitted where nice people go."

Instinctively he again glanced from her to Miss Rankin. But the girl did not appear to be listening. She neither looked at him nor spoke.

"What an insipid, silent creature she is!" he said to himself with an irritability that perhaps had some other cause than Miss Rankin's want of animation.

"Are you ready, Aunt Louise?" Florence asked, slightly bending to rise.

"Shall we have that sail on the bay this evening?" Forney inquired of her, as they strolled together to the piazza upon which the dining room opened.

CHAPTER II.

"Five letters for Miss Hale," counted Forney as he doled out the mail in the parlor one stormy evening during which the household was compelled to stay indoors. "Three for Miss Matthews, two papers and Harper's. One for Miss Rankin—where is she?"

"In the bay-window, I think." Miss Matthews answered as she spread open one of the papers.

"Yes," corroborated Florence, leaning back in her arm-chair and holding a letter before her face, "she is over there in the bay-window to the left."

"Thank you," he said, noting before turning away, the daintily shod foot on the rug before her chair, and the exquisite hand which held the letter.

He crossed the room to the bay-window and pushed back the paper that hung before the lace curtains.

Miss Rankin was kneeling on the floor, her back turned towards him, looking out into the stormy night. Her elbows leaning upon the windowsill and her chin resting on her folded hands, she was motionless as a statue. She did not see nor hear him; she was completely absorbed. The rain had ceased, but the wind was still howling dismally, and the moon, sailing in and out among broken, dark clouds, shed fitful lights upon the wild sea within sight of the house. Forney felt a sudden inclination to kneel at her side and enjoy with her the gaudily beautiful scene. But he hesitated to intrude upon her abstracted mood, even to hand her her letter.

His eye fell upon an open blank book on the carpet beside her, a blank page of which he observed, was covered with arithmetical calculations. He thought nothing of it at the time, but he had occasion to recall it later.

He took a step forward, letting the curtains fall behind him.

"Pardon me, Miss Rankin—here is a letter for you."

She gave a great start and hastily rose. Her face flushed as she caught sight of the large, oblong envelope in his hand. Only the day before, he had handed her a similar envelope, bearing its conspicuous advertisement of the most celebrated civil law firm in Boston. What transactions, he wondered, could the shy girl possibly be having with such a firm as Titzel and McVay? They dealt with no trivial cases.

"Thank you," she said, as she received it from him; she turned away at once and sat down in a low chair just back from the window. Her hand trembled as she broke the seal.

He saw that she did not heed his presence; she seemed unconscious of him. The letter was evidently a matter of moment. Naturally, since it came from Titzel and McVay. But was she not perhaps one of their typewriters away on her vacation? She impressed him as a person of limited means. A typewriter, no doubt. And those daily documents from the Boston law firm were probably love letters from a youthful clerk or law student in the office. She was rather a pretty girl—though a bit tame, he imagined. However, some sorts of men—the puerile, overbearing sort—liked that kind of woman. But hold a typewriter's salary would scarcely justify her paying twenty-five dollars a week board during her summer outing—which price was the lowest charged at Pelham Beach Cottage. He glanced at the girl's delicate face—more keenly, perhaps, than he had ever looked at her before—and somehow the typewriter hypothesis did not seem quite plausible. He gave up the puzzle—what business had he, any way, to be conjecturing about this little stranger's private matters?

He gave a slight start as he finished speaking and the color rushed to his face. Florence noticed it, and lazily moved her eyes in the direction of his glance—towards the bay-window. She saw nothing to account for his sudden color. Miss Rankin, on a low chair, just back from the window, was still idly looking out into the night, her big business letter lying in her lap.

"The people of King's Chapel," said Miss Matthews, dogmatically, "would love to think they were Episcopalian if they only could!"

"Yes," asserted Forney, a little absently, "they are conservative. Pardon me—isn't it a little draughty here? I will draw that blind."

He rose and crossed the room. Miss Rankin turned and looked at him as he came near. Her eyes were wide with a startled surprise and something of fear.

"Do you mind?" he said hastily, "if I draw the blind? We feel a draught." He drew it at once without waiting for a reply. "Excuse my rudeness," he added, regarding her keenly from his tall height, "but I am sure you can get a better view from the side window—and you must think me unkindly rude, but—"

"No," she said with a shiver, "I understand—I do not care to look out any longer."

She rose with her letter in her hand. He stooped to pick up the blank book which lay on the floor. As he did so, his eye caught a few words written on the open page:

"For Edna, a full million."

He closed it and gave it to her. She flushed and looked at him swiftly, as she received it from his hands.

She preceded him across the room to the large central table. As she took her seat at one end of it, Miss Matthews elevated her long, lanky, thin legs, and the curtains which remained apart as he had left them.

"You stand behind those curtains so long," spoke Florence Hale's musical voice, as she came up to the table at which she and her aunt were sitting, "that I thought you had been spirited away through the window by what's his name, the god of the storm, you know! Or that you were fascinated by some mermaid."

She folded the letter she had been reading, and slipped it into its envelope. He drew a chair to the table and sat down at right angles to her, but facing the bay-window, the curtains of which remained apart as he had left them.

"Some land-maids," he remarked, "surpass in magic power all the mermaids of fable and rhyme! There! I can't do that kind of thing, well, I know. And if I were a young lady, I would not relish being compared to a fish-woman, any way."

"My Father used to say," loudly broke in Miss Matthews, as she looked up from her magazine, "there was nothing he so despised as extravagance—nothing so despised it!" And Miss Forney, who was not at all given to indulging in it at all, and, indeed, it was quite a relief to her.

"But then you go to the other extreme," said Forney, "and not be able to express the genuine admiration he feels—not be able, in short, to give the devil his dues. Oh, I do not mean quite that—my figure of speech is unfortunate—pardon it! What I mean is, that there are those who are incapable of the admirable grace of turning a delicate compliment."

"I am sure you are not," said Florence smiling, her eyes drooping as she traced with her finger the handwriting on the envelope in her lap. Forney looked at the sweep of the dark lashes on her fair face, quite lost himself for an instant; she was very lovely. His vivid consciousness of her beauty made his own countenance glow with an unwatched light.

"I have known some lives," he presently said, "that have ended in tragedy, because of an inability to express themselves. An unexpressed life is always a tragedy."

"Did you?" he said carelessly. "I think," he abruptly added, "that the storm is almost over now."

"I shall want a sail on the piazza just as soon as the wind stops blowing, I know not you?" Florence asked.

"No—no—you ought not to go out," he said, hastily; "it will be very damp and chilly."

"Oh, pshaw! If you won't take me, I shall go alone. It has not been raining for half an hour."

"I shall call upon Miss Matthews to interfere. You will take cold if you go out."

"Fudge, doctor! I never coddle myself."

"Just what do you mean?" Florence asked, puckering her brow in perplexity. "By an unexpressed life?"

"Do you never feel?" he asked, looking at her earnestly, "that your own life is only half lived, because you never give to your fellows more than the source of yourself?"

She gently shrugged her shapely shoulders.

"I do not care to be carrying my heart on my sleeve."

"Then don't you ever crave a friendship in which you could fully and freely express yourself?"

"I sure I don't know," she answered, vaguely.

He laughed at her puzzled look.

"You are an undeveloped child," he said, indulgently. "And yet," he added, gravely, "even as a child I used to feel oppressed with a sense of loneliness in my inability to make myself known to others. Don't you know at all what it is to feel kind of loneliness?"

She slowly shook her head.

"It is because you are so awfully dear," she explained. "Our mutual friend, John Winthrop, always told me you were deep. That is why you are odd."

"Different?"

"Yes. You are odd, you know; you are too—like you are."

"No, I think other people are odd."

"Talking about odd people," interrupted Miss Matthews. "My Father had a friend, the Rev. Mr. Dostie, of Boston, who was once a candidate for the pastorate of King's Chapel; and he was the oddest man I ever saw! He had a great deal of ritual in their service, and Mr. Dostie told My Father that he would accept the pastorate only on condition that they changed their Prayer Book and left out 'miserable sinners'! I asked him how he could possibly want to leave that, and he said that strangers coming into the church were offended by it and did not like it. Fancy, Dr. Forney!"

"Why did not some one suggest to him that he could not go out of the way to get comments? I often wonder why she was utterly spoiled long ago with fat, fleshy people always giving it!"

"Auntie!" deplored Florence with an embarrassment of the long lashes.

"Well, my darlin' I mean it!" insisted her aunt. "You did not have a very strong character—you wo be the vainest, the most spoiled girls."

"And how do you know that I am not just that? Yoso me through rose-colored spectacles, you know. I should like to be an unprejudiced, unbiased judgment myself from a calm, judicial mite like Dr. Forney."

"Horribly spoil" he calmly responded.

Her musical laughter fascinated his fidgeting ears.

"Specify," she commanded him.

"In what way did I suit you?"

"It does not follow that because you are spoiled you are not suit me, as you people are."

Again she laughed gaily.

"You are like that, doctor. I can't bear awfully perfect people. Now, really, do you know I should like you to write me if you were a trifle unkindly good, I have a kind of feeling that you must disapprove of a ruddy, flippant creature like me, bense you see you are so very good you!"

"How have I deceived you, Miss Hale?"

"Oh, any one sees," declared Miss Matthews, "just exactly what kind of a young you are, as soon as one meets you, you doctor!"

"What a poor, slow, transparent fellow I must be!"

"Not at all. N' Father used to say that he always knew a man through and through after five minutes' conversation with him! He had a way of testing a man's character by relating a certain story and seeing how he would take it."

Forney lowered his voice and spoke to Miss Hale. "Isn't it a bit discountonable to us not to like our own?"

"Thee was into Miss Rankin into our not to like our own?"

"As you like," she said, indifferently. "But you know what the little creature does sure to say something, it is not usually very startingly interesting."

"I know that. But seems unkind to ignore her."

"She probably does not expect us to be other about her. However—"

She leaned forward on the table and spoke to Miss Rankin in tones of marked civility, which inevitably suggests condescension. "Don't you agree with me, Miss Rankin, that the dog is just a trifle too good and clever for comfort?"

The girl lifted her bark, earnest eyes to theirs, as she cleared the book containing her arithmetical calculations.

"I beg your pardon—I did not hear what you were talking about."

"Dr. Forney's character. I think he would be nice if he were more worldly-minded, don't you?" At least one would not be afraid of shock him, then, with one's frowns."

"Is he so very unworldly?" Miss Rankin asked, with a faint smile, evidently with no interest in the cussion.

"Perfectly transcendental! Haven't you noticed it?"

"No," she looked at Forney as she spoke, and their eyes met. "If I had ever considered the question, I believe I should have decided that he was rather worldly."

"And not at all in any immediate danger of becoming a human foal, as Dr. Holmes, you know, calls angels with wings," said Forney. "But, Miss Rankin, I suspect you are not a keen observer, any way; what can possibly make you think that if you ever had turned your eyes in my direction, you would have decided to promote me a child of the world?"

"Birds of a feather," you know," she said, smiling. "Miss Hale will not deny that she belongs to the world's people?"

"The world," laughed Florence. "You had better eat me out, doctor, your friendliness to me earns you the reputation of being frivolous."

"Evil communications," inserted Miss Matthews, with her customary defiant tone in asserting undisputed and obvious, though irrelevant, facts, "correct good manners," as My Father used to say."

"Then, Miss Rankin," said Forney, "your only ground for deciding against me so severely, is my friendly tolerance of Miss Hale's flippancy, is it?"

"I like that," pouted Florence.

"I did not mean to be severe," Miss Rankin answered. "Do people in general object so much to being called 'worldly'?"

She rose as she spoke.

"Oh, are you going?" Florence politely inquired.

"Yes. Good-night."

Forney stood, and they bade her good night without protest, as she turned away and left them.

### CHAPTER III.

"It could paint it," thought Miss Rankin, with a long, blissful sigh, as she stood leaning against a rocky promontory that looked out over the moonlit bay. "Such lights and shadows, such sky and water! Oh! why can't I express in some way what it makes me feel?"

It was an hour after she had left the other boarders seated about the parlor-table, and she came forth into the dusk, clad in macintosh and overshoes, for a stroll on the beach, and a climb to "Rocky Rocks," as her present high point of view was named. The storm was over and the evening was clear and cool.

"Sometimes it seems to me," she mused, as she bent her bare head against the rocks and let the wind play with the loose hair about her face, "that a life devoted to art is the only life worth living—any way, the only one that is in itself worth while. Who but artists find any real, deep expression of their lives? Creating forms of beauty, delving down to the nether springs of being—not for ever skimming the surface of practical men and women of the world are obliged to do. Oh, if I but had the power to live out, in some form, my feverish life, how gladly I could give up the things for which so many people are envying me now!"

She lifted her slender, small hand and pushed her blowing hair away from her eyes.

"What was it I overheard that doctor at the house asking Miss Hale?" Whether she had never known the loneliness that an unexpressed life must know, I wanted to put out my hand and touch his when he asked it. I have known it!"

But the thought brought no bitterness to her face. There was, perhaps, a shade of pensiveness there, but those great, dark eyes were too deep and far-seeing to reflect a shallow discontent.

Her thoughts took another turn now. She fell to thinking of Miss Hale.

"I never realized how exquisitely lovely she was until this evening—when I turned my eyes from that poor wretch who stood in the storm outside the window"—and Miss Rankin shuddered involuntarily at the picture she recalled—"her hair streaming in the wind, her clothes so miserably poor, her eyes so wild and strange, her bare, lean arm pointing towards Dr. Forney at Miss Hale's side in the parlor—like an avenging evil genius. What a queer apparition she was! And when I turned from her and presently went away from the window and sat at the table and looked at the warmly-sheltered, handsomely-dressed form of that so differently favored woman, I realized, as I had not before, what a beautiful being Miss Hale was. But that wretched woman was beautiful, too, once; I could see that. And she is still young. I wonder what it can mean." Dr. Forney was startled and disturbed when he saw her. I wonder," she mused, "if he after the storm, looked back with some fear of meeting this creature."

She laughed at her suspicions and at the flights her fancy was taking.

"I am weaving a tale of the dime novel order from a trifling circumstance. Probably the woman was intoxicated. But—"

A puzzled expression came into her face. "Why, then, did he come and draw the blind? And why was he so anxious to keep Miss Hale from going out, and why did the woman point to him and glare at him in such a strange way?"

As she pondered it, the affair began to assume the form of a rather thrilling mystery in her mind.

"I found myself more roused by this thing," she told herself, "than I have been by anything since my great responsibility came upon me. Even since then, I have been almost wickedly absorbed in my own affairs. I really must throw it off and begin to take a normal interest in my family again once more. For instance, I have people there at the cottage—I have been with them, but I have scarcely more than their names. It is selfish of me not to be more interested in them. As for that doctor, he has said one or two things that make me feel I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"A footstep and the sound of a voice did not instantly startled her out of her reverie. Who could be coming to this lonely spot so late in the evening? for it was fast on nine o'clock. Had Dr. Forney been persuaded after all to bring Miss Hale out? and at such a distance from the cottage as this? And if they discovered her, would they think her very wild and come entirely alone so far, at so late an hour? She had better not let them see her, perhaps—though of course she did not really care what they thought of her and—

The voices had walked on while she spoke, and now Mira could hear more.

She remained fixed to the spot where she stood, with astonishment at what she had heard and chagrin at her enforced position as eavesdropper. The solitude that closed upon her when they were out of sight and hearing, the vastness and darkness in which she found herself alone, looking out upon sea and sky and huge rocks, made her shoulder with a nameless fear. She was an inexperienced girl, and the scene she had witnessed gathered to itself very romantic colors in her imagination. Some phases of the romance were, to be sure, a little inexplicable; there was nothing of the possible villain about Dr. Forney; however much that shattered young woman might answer to one's conventional idea of the wronged and ruined heroine. His manner towards her, too, had been calm and firm, and had tended to counteract the dark suspicions naturally aroused by the words they both had spoken.

That night, as Mira lay on her bed, no sleep would come to her eyes. So wrought upon was she by her experience of the evening, and so troubled in her conscience at having read this secret page in the life of Dr. Forney, that all thought of the weighty affairs which had been so engrossing her for the past few months was, for the time, obliterated by her absorbing interest in this strange woman who haunted the young physician like an evil genius.

The vibrating tone of the woman's reply struck a chill to the heart of the young girl who heard it.

"I shall follow you to the ends of the earth, until you have avenged the wrong you have done me."

"You know that I have done you no wrong. Your very love and suffering ought to tell you that."

"You think, I suppose, then, that I ought to be grateful to you. You have done me a kindness."

"I know that I have."

"And I curse you for it!"

The ringing voice broke strangely upon the stillness and solitude of the night. Mira realized now that the woman was the same whom she had seen a short time before, with her parlor window. The long, dark hair had been bound up, and was not wildly streaming in the wind, as it had been, and her torn gown was pinned together over her neck and shoulders, which in Mira's first view of her, had been recklessly exposed. She was haggard and emaciated—and yet she was fair, very fair. Mira wondered, with a thrill of excitement, if the man at her side were conscious of how fair she still was. There was something regal in her straight form, as standing in the narrow path, she threw back her head and delivered upon him the hatred of her heart.

"I curse you for it, and I shall curse you while I breathe and think—until you have restored to me what you have taken from me!"

Poor Mira found herself in painful perplexity as to how she could possibly avoid hearing this talk intended for no stranger's ears. She could not sit without betraying her presence, and she shrank in horror from facing Dr. Forney, under the circumstances. She objected, too, to being discovered here alone at night, for she knew she had defied propriety in coming. But while she hesitated, not knowing what she ought to do, the talk went on.

"You know," Forney calmly answered, "your courses can avail nothing; and if you will do what I ask you to—"

"I do not trust you—I believe nothing you tell me. If I did as you asked me, you would probably have me locked up in the insane asylum."

"You are very foolish. What object could I have in doing that?"

"Yes, what object could you have! What object have you had in all the other misery you have brought upon me? Walter Forney, I shall make you suffer for the wrong you have done me, if I have to sell my soul to do it!"

"One thing I am determined upon," he quietly answered. "You must stop dogging my footsteps. I have had all I am going to stand of that. It must stop."

"Or you will appeal to the law again," she said bitterly; "you will perhaps put me to prison?"

"I have quite made up my mind that I will not be followed and annoyed by you any longer. I hope you will not force me to take any measure in the matter."

"You are very foolish. What object could I have in doing that?"

"Yes, what object could you have! What object have you had in all the other misery you have brought upon me? Walter Forney, I shall make you suffer for the wrong you have done me, if I have to sell my soul to do it!"

"One thing I am determined upon," he quietly answered. "You must stop dogging my footsteps. I have had all I am going to stand of that. It must stop."

"Or you will appeal to the law again," she said bitterly; "you will perhaps put me to prison?"

"I have quite made up my mind that I will not be followed and annoyed by you any longer. I hope you will not force me to take any measure in the matter."

"You are very foolish. What object could I have in doing that?"

"Yes, what object could you have! What object have you had in all the other misery you have brought upon me? Walter Forney, I shall make you suffer for the wrong you have done me, if I have to sell my soul to do it!"

"One thing I am determined upon," he quietly answered. "You must stop dogging my footsteps. I have had all I am going to stand of that. It must stop."

"Or you will appeal to the law again," she said bitterly; "you will perhaps put me to prison?"

"I have quite made up my mind that I will not be followed and annoyed by you any longer. I hope you will not force me to take any measure in the matter."

"You are very foolish. What object could I have in doing that?"

"Yes, what object could you have!

What a queer apparition she was!

"I am weaving a tale of the dime novel order from a trifling circumstance. Probably the woman was intoxicated. But—"

A puzzled expression came into her face. "Why, then, did he come and draw the blind? And why was he so anxious to keep Miss Hale from going out, and why did the woman point to him and glare at him in such a strange way?"

As she pondered it, the affair began to assume the form of a rather thrilling mystery in her mind.

"I found myself more roused by this thing," she told herself, "than I have been by anything since my great responsibility came upon me. Even since then, I have been almost wickedly absorbed in my own affairs. I really must throw it off and begin to take a normal interest in my family again once more. For instance, I have people there at the cottage—I have been with them, but I have scarcely more than their names. It is selfish of me not to be more interested in them. As for that doctor, he has said one or two things that make me feel I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

She covered her face with her hands and a hopeless sob broke from her.

"Oh!" she cried. "I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened, and that I—"

"I know only too well that I can never move you! You are a rock! You have no heart, no pity. I should like him if I knew him. And yet—alas! I do feel horribly indifferent to all of them while I have so much care on my heart. Sometimes I almost wish it had never happened,

# NEW FALL GOODS

ARE COMING TO HAND

But We Have Still Some Lines of SUMMER GOODS to Clear Out.

We are just cutting the price of many lines in two.

Call and see what we are doing.

# R. MILLER,

AGENT QUINTE STEAM LAUNDRY.

## Suits with Character



You want your clothes to reflect your individuality.

You can have them so only by placing your order with a tailor who knows how to put individuality and style into your garments.

The style and fit will suit you, we are sure. The new suitings are more than ordinarily attractive.

## WM. STODDART, POPULAR TAILOR

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

#### STRATHCONA.

Harvest is nearly over and the threshing machines are in order of the day.

John Shatto has greatly improved the residence of Mr. Rixen by building a web fence around his lot.

Mr. Wilson has his new barn completed, which adds much to his place.

Mrs. B. Lloyd is able to be out again after a short illness.

Miss Lott is entertaining American friends.

Miss Stafford, the guest of Miss Veasey Madeline, has returned to her home in Valleyfield.

Miss F. Benson, of Sudmesville, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. McCoy has returned home, she has been visiting her son Peter.

Mr. Howell and B. Rose attended the business meeting of the quarterly board at Newburgh.

Mrs. Edith MacDonald, of Kingston, is visiting her parents here.

The Cement Mills are doing great work under the management of the new company.

Rev. Mr. Moore and Mr. Snell are on their visiting tour making their pastoral calls at this appointment.

J. Lasher has gone to Empay Hill for a few weeks.

Vegetable peddlars are in abundance. We are favored with them all along the line from Kingston to Deseronto.

James Reho has recovered and is able to return to his work again.

Mr. Clark fell from his wheel and was badly hurt.

Miss Addie Rook and some friends are spending a few weeks at Gananoque.

Edward Thompson lost his house and contents by fire, no insurance.

Mrs. John Murphy is able to return to her home after a long illness at her father's.

We are glad to see our friend George able to be around again; ditches are hard things to come in contact with.

J. Garrison has taken the advice of Horace Greely and gone west. We wish you success, Johnnie.

#### BETHEL.

Mrs. Jennie Werden is visiting friends at Point Petre.

John Werden and sister Nellie spent yesterday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill and G. Brooks, of Northport, visited here one day last week.

Mrs. D. Thompson, of Picton, was here on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Wood, of Picton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Burlingham, of Point Petre, spent last week with friends here.

John Werden, a brother of Mrs. Werden, and sister Nellie spent

Monday at Northport.

JA Demill

## Great Amalgamation Sale OF DRY GOODS.

The MOWAT & CO. Stock of Dry Goods, Millinery, Mantles, Furs and Carpets, amounting in all to about

**\$15,000.00**

Will be offered to the public AT BARGAIN PRICES, at our Store,

COMMENCING ON TUESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1900.

### It's a Truism—

—That big values are a basis for big business. This stock has been purchased at the rate of 56 cents on the dollar. This is the greatest value that has ever been secured by any merchant in Napanee, and for the past two weeks we have been preparing the goods for our customers, marking them down, sorting out the remnants and marking them at remnant prices, and transferring to our two large stores.

#### We Will be Obliged to do a Big Business in the Next Month

to make room for our Winter Goods. We have prepared for it by adding to our already large staff a number of experienced and efficient salesmen and salesladies.

Everyone will be made welcome during this Great Sale. Come, examine, and price for yourselves.

## THE ROBINSON CO'Y., NAPANEE. Napanee's Largest Store.

### His Friends Honor Him.

An influential committee which included the names of A. H. McGaughy, Thos. Dates, M. R. Marrigan, S. Kitchen, Ed. J. Edwards and W. J. McLaughlin issued an invitation to a large number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wallbridge to attend a banquet at the Callaghan House on Tuesday evening.

Ample preparations were made and over a hundred guests responded to the call, to honor their friend on the evening. In this regard The Tribune will anticipate the speakers of the evening by saying that the hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Marrigan, are entitled to great praise for the artistic decorations of the hall and the sumptuous repast provided. Ample justice was done to these good things.

The inner man having been satisfied D. A. Valleau, the chairman, stated it gave him pleasure to have the honor of proposing the toasts and conducting the proceedings which had been arranged for the purpose of giving "dear old Ed Wallbridge" a proper send-off on the occasion of his severing his connection with the Bay of Quinte Railway, and going to California. He said they were met together to wish God speed to Mr. and Mrs. Wallbridge, and prosperity to them in their new home.

Before proceeding with the toast list the chairman said he had some letters to read which had been sent to him, which he had arranged to be present. These included one from the superintendent of the road as follows:

Napanee, Ont., August 21, 1900.  
To Committee Wallbridge Banquet.

Dear Friends:—I extend my thanks and there is more worthy than my friend and fellow worker Mr. E. M. Wallbridge.

He has been a valuable and honored member of our community and I would like to have you give my testimony to friend Mr. Wallbridge. He has been a valuable member of the Bay of Quinte Railway Company, with credit to himself and his family.

At all times the prayer of his

Sincerely yours, J. S. SHERWOOD, Sept.

Letters of regret were received from M. J. Butler and H. R. Bedford.

After reading the letters the chairman read a poem written by him concerning the health of the Queen which was heartily responded to by singing the National Anthem. The toast of the evening, "Mr. and Mrs. Wallbridge," was proposed and before asking Mr. Wallbridge to reply the chairman said he had a pleasant duty to perform which those present would understand from the following letter:

Napanee, Ont., August 21, 1900.  
E. M. Wallbridge.

Dear Sirs—The employees of the Bay of Quinte

Association have desired me to express to you their regret at your departure from amongst them.

We will wish you a fellow employee and

we wish you success in your new home and may you and yours meet with friends there as strong and lasting as those you have here.

Please accept this chain and locket as a token of our regard and esteem in which we hold you in high regard and esteem.

Signed on behalf of the employees and members of the Association.

He then presented Mr. Wallbridge with a handsome gold watch chain and locket, the latter being suitably inscribed.

Mr. Wallbridge made a suitable reply in which he said he was at leaving his old home, in fact he was almost heart-broken over the severance of so many ties of friendship.

He was thankful to say that he had an honest heart and principles and had nothing to do with the poor and took an interest in the working people. Perhaps this was the reason he had cause to show his gratitude for the kindnesses that had been showered upon him. He specially referred to kind words given him from his good friend D. Valleau, W. J. Mitchell, S. J. Kitchen, and Mr. and Mrs. Marrigan.

The "Locomotive Shop" was replied to in a few well-chosen words by Wm. Wilson.

The pleasant duty of responding to the "Merchants of Deseronto" devolved upon J. C. Morden.

The last to speak on the list was "The Press," which D. McEwan replied to in a few words voicing the sentiment of the evening, namely, good feeling towards Mr. Wallbridge and his family, best wishes for their prosperity and regret that such a good citizen should leave Deseronto.

Mr. Wallbridge was agreeably surprised on Wednesday afternoon, when he found in his house a handsome green and sugar-sack made of the finest china with solid silver trimmings, from Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, as a souvenir of his long residence in Deseronto.

At a special meeting of Court Deseronto, Independent Order of Foresters, the address of the good work he had done and the length of time he had been connected with the court, and regretted the circumstances which necessitated his removal from town.

Mr. Wallbridge was suitably responded to by Mr. Dates in an able manner. He expressed his assurance of Mr. Wallbridge's success in the Western States.

The "Mechanics Department" was replied to by Mr. Dates in an able manner. He expressed his assurance of Mr. Wallbridge's success in the Western States.

Mr. Wallbridge's departure was coupled with the fact that Mr. McEwan called forth the regrets of that gentleman that he could not reply to it in French as then he would be more able to do justice to Mr. Wallbridge's words of kindness. He made out a good argument.

"Engineers, conductors, brakemen and firemen" was replied to by Robert Watson who testified to Mr. Wallbridge's willingness to help members out of their difficulties and his ability to do so.

Letters of regret were received from

M. J. Butler and H. R. Bedford.

After reading the letters the chairman read a poem written by him concerning the health of the Queen which was heartily responded to by singing the National Anthem. The toast of the evening, "Mr. and Mrs. Wallbridge," was proposed and before asking Mr. Wallbridge to reply the chairman said he had a pleasant duty to perform which those present would understand from the following letter:

Napanee, Ont., August 21, 1900.

E. M. Wallbridge.

Dear Sirs—The employees of the Bay of Quinte

Drowned at Woodstock  
Woodstock, Ont., Aug. 23.—About 8:30 last evening a very sad fatality took place here. While in bathing in the Thames River, John McEwan, who could not swim, got beyond his depth and was drowning. A man who was another man with him at the time, but he could not swim, so could render no assistance. McEwan was a mason working here on the new post office, and about 45 years of age. He leaves a widow and family.

#### Canada's Mineral Output

Ottawa, Aug. 23.—The annual report of the Geological Survey for 1899 has just been issued. It shows that the grand total mineral production of Canada in 1899 was \$30,641,010. The production the previous year was \$26,661,430.

### TREASON IN CAPE COLONY.

Bill Dealing With the Offence  
Read a Second Time.

Mr. Schreiner's Position—Paul Kruger's Reply to Lord Roberts' Last Proclamation—It Will Help You Nothing to Lay Down Your Arms—Every Step Homeward Is a Step Nearer St. Helena—He Says.

Cape Town, Aug. 23.—In the House of Assembly yesterday the treason bill was sent to a second reading, without a division.

Mr. Rose-Innes, in moving the second reading, appealed to the members of the House to exercise common sense and self-restraint in dealing with the bill, reasoning that the colony emerged from the ordeal it would amply vindicate its rights to self-government. He characterized the punishment which it was proposed by the bill to mete out to rebels as the "mildest imaginable." He argued that the rank and file if tried by the ordinary courts would be liable to disfamation for life.

Mr. Merriman, speaking for the opposition, declared that the bill was an expression of Mr. Chamberlain's desire to abolish the artificial majority to do his bidding, and to grind the whole race.

#### PAUL KRUGER'S VIEW.

He Warns the Boers Against Leaving Their Commandos.

London, Aug. 23.—President Kruger, according to a despatch from the Transvaal Mail, The British Express has issued a proclamation counter to the latest proclamation issued by Lord Roberts. The Transvaal President says:

"It will help you nothing to lay down your arms or to leave the commandos. Every step homeward means a step nearer St. Helena."

#### THAT PRETORIA PLOT

To Kidnap Lord Roberts—Cordua Found Guilty on All the Charges Laid Against Him.

Pretoria, Aug. 22.—The trial of Lieut. Cordua, formerly of the Transvaal Artillery, on the charge of being concerned in the plot to kidnap Gen. Lord Roberts was concluded yesterday. The prisoner was found guilty of all the charges in the indictment against him, but sentence was deferred until the findings of the court should be confirmed by Lord Roberts.

Col. Godfrey, the judge, in summing up, caused a sensation by declaring that a violation of parole was punishable with death.

A period of 48 minutes was occupied in considering the verdict.

8,000 Troops Marched—  
Two Thousand Monday Aug. 20.—Through secret intelligence agents the British authorities learned that Gen. Louis Botha, the commander-in-chief of the Boer forces; Gen. Lucas Meyer, the Commander of the Orange Free State forces, and Gen. Schalburg, Vice-President of the Transvaal Republic, with 8,000 Beggars

### Paris Green

Lay in a supply before the bugs get too numerous; we can supply the

## Eclipse Sprayer

That will put the mixture where it will do the most good.

### W. H. STAFFORD, Hardware Merchant, - - DESERONTO.

### SATURDAY, MONDAY and TUESDAY

Will be the FINAL CLEAR-UP DAYS

In Summer Dress Goods, Prints, Muslins and Ginghams. Shirt Waists, Parasols and Crash and P. K. Skirts.

This sacrifice means a saving of Dollars to the people of Deseronto and vicinity.

2 Specials in Dress Goods LINE No. 1.—100 yds. Double Fold Dress Goods, clearing at 10c yd. LINE No. 2—150 yds. Double Fold Dress Goods, clearing at 25c yd.

SHIRT WAISTS—25 only, this season's goods, regular 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25; Saturday morning while they last, 50c.

25 Ladies' Parasols Clearing at 25% Discount.

500 yds. Cotton Wash Goods, regular 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 20c goods; while they last, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, 8c yd.

Remember these prices take effect Saturday Morning at 7 o'clock and are good for SATURDAY, MONDAY and TUESDAY ONLY. If you want to participate in this—the Greatest Money Saving Opportunity—come early Saturday Morning, as the prices we are quoting must ensure a speedy clearance,

### J. J. KERR, BAKER BLOCK, - - DESERONTO.

Have assembled at Macduff's Corp. especially understood to be the headquarters of President Kruger on the Pretoria-Delagoa Bay Railroad, with the whole Boer artillery, including the heavy pieces formerly at Pretoria.

Still the Fighting Goes On—  
London, Aug. 23.—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts, dated Aug. 21:—  
"The British agents in the Transvaal, referring to Lord Roberts' colonial boudoir, on his entering Bloemfontein, he says: "I am afraid that then, as on other occasions, Tommy Atkins was somewhat jealous. There were three British, one Australian and Canadian men had to band themselves together for mutual protection from the Imperial troops."

London, Aug. 23.—Sergt. Barnes of the New South Wales Mounted Rifles is in the War Office with a representative of The Daily Chronicle, referring to Lord Roberts' colonial boudoir, on his entering Bloemfontein, he says: "I am afraid

that then, as on other occasions, Tommy Atkins was somewhat jealous.

There were three British, one Australian and Canadian men had to band themselves together for mutual protection from the Imperial troops."

## Some Bargains

That May be Secured During August.

These are New Goods—this season's style—but stock must be kept clear, hence these prices:

Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 15c, for . . . . .

15c

Fine Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 25 to 35c, for . . . . .

33 $\frac{1}{3}$  per cent off

Remnants of Silk and Dress Goods, . . . . .

25c

Navy Blue Hose with White Spot, regular 35c, for . . . . .

25c

A Lot of Steel Jet and Gilt Buckles and Pins, slightly tarnished, at half price . . . . .

39c

Gloves, Laces, Collars, Ribbons, Veilings, Ties, Parasols, etc., at special prices . . . . .

50c

White Muslin Blouses . . . . .

39c

Special Line Colored Blouses at . . . . .

39c

Colored Print Blouses, plain and with white yokes, regular 90c and \$1.00, for . . . . .

79c

Mercerized Stripe Gingham Blouses, regular \$1.75, for . . . . .

\$1.38

\$2.00, for . . . . .

\$1.19

Stripe Print Blouses with white embroidered yoke, regular \$1.50, for . . . . .

25 per cent off

Balance of Summer Jackets, . . . . .

half price

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, . . . . .

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE

## THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY

Taking Effect Monday, July 2nd, 1900.

Eastern Standard Time.

## Local Trains Between Deseronto and Gananoque Junction.

STATIONS	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Deseronto	10:30	11:10	10:30	11:10	10:30	11:10	10:30	11:10
Deseronto	11:10	12:00	11:10	12:00	11:10	12:00	11:10	12:00
Gananoque	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00
Connecting with G.T.R. for	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00
STATIONS	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanee	1:15	2:15	1:15	2:15	1:15	2:15	1:15	2:15
Deseronto	2:15	3:00	2:15	3:00	2:15	3:00	2:15	3:00
Connecting with G.T.R. from	2:15	3:00	2:15	3:00	2:15	3:00	2:15	3:00

1 Daily. Daily Except Monday. All other trains run daily, Sundays excepted.)

## Tweed to Kingston.

STATIONS	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
No. 12	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00
9:30 a.m.	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30
11:00 a.m.	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00
12:30 p.m.	12:30	1:30	12:30	1:30	12:30	1:30	12:30	1:30
1:30 p.m.	1:30	2:30	1:30	2:30	1:30	2:30	1:30	2:30
2:30 p.m.	2:30	3:30	2:30	3:30	2:30	3:30	2:30	3:30
3:30 p.m.	3:30	4:30	3:30	4:30	3:30	4:30	3:30	4:30
4:30 p.m.	4:30	5:30	4:30	5:30	4:30	5:30	4:30	5:30
5:30 p.m.	5:30	6:30	5:30	6:30	5:30	6:30	5:30	6:30
6:00 p.m.	6:00	7:00	6:00	7:00	6:00	7:00	6:00	7:00
6:30 p.m.	6:30	7:30	6:30	7:30	6:30	7:30	6:30	7:30
7:00 p.m.	7:00	8:00	7:00	8:00	7:00	8:00	7:00	8:00
7:30 p.m.	7:30	8:30	7:30	8:30	7:30	8:30	7:30	8:30
8:00 p.m.	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00
8:30 p.m.	8:30	9:30	8:30	9:30	8:30	9:30	8:30	9:30
9:00 p.m.	9:00	10:00	9:00	10:00	9:00	10:00	9:00	10:00
9:30 p.m.	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30
10:00 p.m.	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00
11:00 p.m.	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00
12:00 a.m.	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00
1:00 a.m.	1:00	2:00	1:00	2:00	1:00	2:00	1:00	2:00
2:00 p.m.	2:00	3:00	2:00	3:00	2:00	3:00	2:00	3:00
3:00 p.m.	3:00	4:00	3:00	4:00	3:00	4:00	3:00	4:00
4:00 p.m.	4:00	5:00	4:00	5:00	4:00	5:00	4:00	5:00
5:00 p.m.	5:00	6:00	5:00	6:00	5:00	6:00	5:00	6:00
6:00 p.m.	6:00	7:00	6:00	7:00	6:00	7:00	6:00	7:00
7:00 p.m.	7:00	8:00	7:00	8:00	7:00	8:00	7:00	8:00
8:00 p.m.	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00
9:00 p.m.	9:00	10:00	9:00	10:00	9:00	10:00	9:00	10:00
10:00 p.m.	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00
11:00 p.m.	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00
12:00 a.m.	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00

## Tweed and Tomworth to Gananoque and Deseronto.

STATIONS	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
No. 2	11:00 p.m.	12:00						
9:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30
9:45	9:45	10:45	9:45	10:45	9:45	10:45	9:45	10:45
10:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00
10:15	10:15	11:15	10:15	11:15	10:15	11:15	10:15	11:15
10:30	10:30	11:30	10:30	11:30	10:30	11:30	10:30	11:30
10:45	10:45	11:45	10:45	11:45	10:45	11:45	10:45	11:45
11:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00
11:15	11:15	12:15	11:15	12:15	11:15	12:15	11:15	12:15
11:30	11:30	12:30	11:30	12:30	11:30	12:30	11:30	12:30
11:45	11:45	12:45	11:45	12:45	11:45	12:45	11:45	12:45
12:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00
12:15	12:15	1:15	12:15	1:15	12:15	1:15	12:15	1:15
12:30	12:30	1:30	12:30	1:30	12:30	1:30	12:30	1:30
12:45	12:45	1:45	12:45	1:45	12:45	1:45	12:45	1:45
1:00	1:00	2:00	1:00	2:00	1:00	2:00	1:00	2:00
1:15	1:15	2:15	1:15	2:15	1:15	2:15	1:15	2:15
1:30	1:30	2:30	1:30	2:30	1:30	2:30	1:30	2:30
1:45	1:45	2:45	1:45	2:45	1:45	2:45	1:45	2:45
2:00	2:00	3:00	2:00	3:00	2:00	3:00	2:00	3:00
2:15	2:15	3:15	2:15	3:15	2:15	3:15	2:15	3:15
2:30	2:30	3:30	2:30	3:30	2:30	3:30	2:30	3:30
2:45	2:45	3:45	2:45	3:45	2:45	3:45	2:45	3:45
3:00	3:00	4:00	3:00	4:00	3:00	4:00	3:00	4:00
3:15	3:15	4:15	3:15	4:15	3:15	4:15	3:15	4:15
3:30	3:30	4:30	3:30	4:30	3:30	4:30	3:30	4:30
3:45	3:45	4:45	3:45	4:45	3:45	4:45	3:45	4:45
4:00	4:00	5:00	4:00	5:00	4:00	5:00	4:00	5:00
4:15	4:15	5:15	4:15	5:15	4:15	5:15	4:15	5:15
4:30	4:30	5:30	4:30	5:30	4:30	5:30	4:30	5:30
4:45	4:45	5:45	4:45	5:45	4:45	5:45	4:45	5:45
5:00	5:00	6:00	5:00	6:00	5:00	6:00	5:00	6:00
5:15	5:15	6:15	5:15	6:15	5:15	6:15	5:15	6:15
5:30	5:30	6:30	5:30	6:30	5:30	6:30	5:30	6:30
5:45	5:45	6:45	5:45	6:45	5:45	6:45	5:45	6:45
6:00	6:00	7:00	6:00	7:00	6:00	7:00	6:00	7:00
6:15	6:15	7:15	6:15	7:15	6:15	7:15	6:15	7:15
6:30	6:30	7:30	6:30	7:30	6:30	7:30	6:30	7:30
6:45	6:45	7:45	6:45	7:45	6:45	7:45	6:45	7:45
7:00	7:00	8:00	7:00	8:00	7:00	8:00	7:00	8:00
7:15	7:15	8:15	7:15	8:15	7:15	8:15	7:15	8:15
7:30	7:30	8:30	7:30	8:30	7:30	8:30	7:30	8:30
7:45	7:45	8:45	7:45	8:45	7:45	8:45	7:45	8:45
8:00	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00	8:00	9:00
8:15	8:15	9:15	8:15	9:15	8:15	9:15	8:15	9:15
8:30	8:30	9:30	8:30	9:30	8:30	9:30	8:30	9:30
8:45	8:45	9:45	8:45	9:45	8:45	9:45	8:45	9:45
9:00	9:00	10:00	9:00	10:00	9:00	10:00	9:00	10:00
9:15	9:15	10:15	9:15	10:15	9:15	10:15	9:15	10:15
9:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30	9:30	10:30
9:45	9:45	10:45	9:45	10:45	9:45	10:45	9:45	10:45
10:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00	10:00	11:00
10:15	10:15	11:15	10:15	11:15	10:15	11:15	10:15	11:15
10:30	10:30	11:30	10:30	11:30	10:30	11:30	10:30	11:30
10:45	10:45	11:45	10:45	11:45	10:45	11:45	10:45	11:45
11:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00	11:00	12:00
11:15	11:15	12:15	11:15	12:15	11:15	12:15	11:15	12:15
11:30	11:30	12:30	11:30	12:30	11:30	12:30	11:30	12:30
11:45	11:45	12:45	11:45	12:45	11:45	12:45	11:45	12:45
12:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00	12:00	1:00
12:15	12:15	1:15	12:15	1:15	12:15	1:15	12:15	1:15
12:30	12:30	1:30	12:30	1:30	12:30	1:30	12:30	1:30
12:45	12:45	1:45	12:45	1:45	12:45	1:45	12:45	1:45
1:00	1:00	2:00	1:00	2:00	1:00	2:00	1:00	2:00
1:15	1:15	2:15	1:15	2:15	1:15	2:15	1:15	2:15
1:30	1:30	2:30	1:30	2:30	1:30	2:30	1:30	2:30
1:45	1:45	2:45	1:45	2:45	1:45	2:45	1:45	2:45
2:00	2:00	3:00	2:00	3:00	2:00	3:00	2:00	3:00
2:15	2:15	3:15	2:15	3:15	2:15	3:15	2:15	3:15
2:30	2:30	3:30	2:30	3:30	2:30	3:30	2:30	3:30
2:45	2:45	3:45	2:45	3:45				



# Unchaperoned

By HELEN RIEMENSNUER

Forney slowly drew two fingers across his upper lip. "I do not quite understand you," he said. "Where do you imagine she 'may be'?"

Miss Matthews shook her head ominously.

"I should not be surprised at anything she did, after the views she expressed yesterday."

He straightened from his chair and circled his desk. He examined hats and sleeves and stairways. No trace of her could be discovered.

At length he happened by chance to glance out of a window that he was passing. It opened on a piazza at the back of the house. His eye was caught by a white figure leaning over the railing. He stepped closer to the window, and to his relief, saw the object of his search.

She was alone. She was standing by a pillar of the piazza looking out toward the moonlit sea in the distance. Evidently she was not waiting for anyone to join her, for her whole attitude indicated her oblivion of everything near her and her utter contentment in her solitary reverie. What an odd girl, to seal off alone like this! She might be making conquests of hearts indoors, if she would, instead of moaning out here at the back of the house; for she was looking very pretty in her artistically simple gown.

Miss Matthews, Miss Hale, and he had all felt some secret surprise, that evening, at the costume in which she had appeared. When they discussed inviting her to join them, Miss Hale confided to him her doubt as to whether Miss Rankin possessed any gown suitable to wear at a full dress hop, and consulted him as to the advisability of offering to lend her something. He of course refuted such a suggestion decidedly, and Miss Hale was puzzled at the dark flush that came into his face when she made her generous proposition.

"If she has no suitable gown," he answered, shortly, "she will probably refuse to go with us."

So when Miss Rankin came down to the carriage rolled in a gown of more simple elegance and more exquisite taste than any which Miss Hale possessed in her whole wardrobe, they felt a little astonished.

During the drive, she was very silent, and more abstracted than she had appeared for several days past. He felt uncertain whether to attribute it to the feeling of constraint which Miss Matthews had assured him Miss Rankin would undoubtedly feel in their society, or whether it was due to the great, oblong letter from the law firm of Titzel and McVay which he had seen her receive that evening. That this letter had strongly affected her known, for he had been in the library with her while she had read it, and he had seen her grow flushed and nervous under its influence.

He looked at her now, as she stood outside on the piazza in the moonlight. A fragile, ethereal creature, she seemed, with a brow so earnest, and yet so sweetly womanly, that there came to his mind, as he watched her, the Knasse picture of the Madonna.

"A good girl, no doubt," he thought, "but a bit tedious."

The window at which he stood opened to the floor. He pushed up the sash and stepped out on the piazza. As he came to her side, it was with rather evident reluctance that she turned her eyes from the glistening silver sea and rested them upon him.

"I have had quite a search for you," he said; but he leaned against the railing before her and folded his arms.

"That is too bad—I am sorry."

"I wanted to ask you to give me this dance. It is nearly over now. But may I have the next?"

"Oh," she said deprecatingly, "if you will excuse me, please, I would rather not dance any more."

"You are not feeling ill, are you?" he inquired with concern.

"Oh, no," she hesitated.

He waited, but she did not conclude her excuse.

"You are not fond of dancing?"

"Sometimes. Not to-night."

A silence fell. He thought it lasted a full two minutes. He found it embarrassing.

"The floral decorations in the ball room," he abruptly remarked, "are very beautiful, don't you think so?"

"Very."

A pause.

"Have you dined much?" he inquired.

"Everything but this dance," she briefly answered, and lapsed into silence.

He moved uneasily and concealed a yawn.

"The sea is quiet to-night," he suggested.

"Yes."

Her responses were so hopelessly laconic and final.

"Because nature expresses so much flawlessly the beauty and loveliness of God's universe, doesn't she? That is why she is so much more satisfactory than people are, and why we like to stay away sometimes, and be at rest with her."

He was sure that never in his experience had such a speech been made to him by a young girl at a party.

"I don't think you do," he said. "I do not really 'shun my fellow-beings.'

At any rate, I shall be a little more human, I suppose, when once I get things straightened out and—"

"Why, here is Dr. Forney!" interrupted a voice, as around a bend in the piazza Florence appeared with Lieutenant Dade. "We did not expect to find any one away back here," she said, as they came up to the railing where he and Mira stood.

"She tells us we are late, Miss Rankin," said Forney, "and I, for one, am too proud to stay under the circumstances. Let us go."

"Oh, I did not mean that!" Florence protested. "Now do not let us drive you off!"

"Nothing will induce me to stay where I am not wanted," said Forney obstinately.

"Convince him, Mr. Dade, that we do not want him to go," said Florence.

"I will acknowledge, Forney," said Dade, "that Miss Hale pretended to me that her reason for wanting to come out here to this 'retired spot,' was to catch a glimpse of a distinguished visitor we have here to-night, and whom we thought we saw pronouncing in this direction. My private conviction, however, is that she doesn't really care much for the distinguished visitor. She only wanted to get off back here alone to 'educate' me, as we used to say at Cornell when we reigned to a corner with one of the girl students!"

"The vanity of some men is colossal!" said Florence. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

"Mr. Gaston, the author of the Latin Grammar—is he really here this evening?" asked Mira with interest.

"He is," said Dade. "I did, too, want to see the distinguished Mr. Gaston!"

"Nothing but an old Latin Gram-

mar Author. You didn't, either—I

don't believe you. Though you come to think of it, he is a wido!"

"Such manners!" she pouted.

"Flatly telling me you don't believe me!"

## SPENT A FORTUNE.

"Yes, I am completely cured," said Mr. Jas. Davison, of Oconto, Ont., in reply to a question, "and I have to thank Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure for my relief. I suffered from sciatica in the joint of my left hip for ten years. For six years of that time I was a helpless invalid, unable to move about. I was reduced in flesh, and unable to partake of food. I spent every dollar I had in seeking relief, but with obtaining it. I passed through the hands of the best medical men, and could not find any cure incurable. I took everything people recommended, but without experiencing any benefit. Before I had used half a bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure, I obtained a full remission. I took the contents of six bottles, and I am as well and sound to-day as ever I was, except for my short leg which the rheumatism caused."

"Previously I could scarcely walk half a dozen steps, and after a short walk I would be entirely overcome with pain. When I first began to take the medicine I weighed only 145 pounds. Now I weigh 167 pounds, and am daily gaining weight. I cannot say too much for the medicine, but I ask God's blessing for the man who invented it. I took the contents of six bottles, and I am as well and sound to-day as ever I was, except for my short leg which the rheumatism caused."

"Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont."

## WANTED HIS FARE RUNG UP.

An Italian Who Demanded More of the Street Car Conductor.

The conductor of a Brooklyn trolley car had a peculiar experience with an Italian one night last week. The Italian wanted to ride with music thrown in for his 5 cents. A passenger described the incident:

"I boarded the car with six other passengers, including an Italian, at the suburban end of the road on one of the late trips. The car had gone a short distance when the conductor began to collect the fares. The Italian was on the rear seat, and his money was collected last. Everything went well, but as the conductor was about to collect the fare, the Italian jumped to his feet and waved his hands at the conductor. The conductor went to the excited man and asked him what the trouble was. The Italian said:

"Me wanta my five cents back."

"The conductor told him that he could not have the money. The Italian insisted:

"Every body gets music for a five cents; me no get."

"The conductor grasped the situation at once, and, seeing that he was accused of 'nickeling,' started to clear himself. He showed the Italian that there were seven passengers on the car, and the number of fares were registered. He also explained why the Italian did not get any music for his nickel. He said:

"While collecting the fares in the front part of the car I rang up one fare too much, and if I rang up yours I would be out 5 cents."

"While this explanation was going on the man from Italy was still shouting for his 'five cents' and did not stop until he got off the car farther down still jabbering at the conductor."

## SHE WAS ABSENTMINDED.

A Quarter Which a Beggar Was Not to Spend For Drink.

"For God's sake give a hungry man a little money to buy something to eat," entreated a beggar of a woman in West Third street. The beggar was by no means absentminded, but the individual to whom he spoke was. She passed several yards without noticing him, when it suddenly occurred to her that a man, perhaps starving, who had a crust of bread had given a stone, or at least a tiny stone. So she took 25 cents from her purse and, turning quickly, hurried after a man passing down the street.

"Here," she said, touching him on the arm, "here is a quarter for you, and I hope you will not buy liquor with it."

Before the astonished person to whom she had given the money could utter a word she had departed.

"I am sure I don't know why young women should run after me on the street to give me money," ejaculated the man, "but I will spend it for drink since she particularly requested me not to."

A few steps farther on he was met by a seedy looking fellow who began, "For God's sake, give," etc.

"Yes, my man, I think this was intended for you. A young woman sent it to you, but you are not to spend it for drink." And he passed on with a light heart, while the beggar tested the quarter suspiciously, casting an eager glance ahead at the nearest saloon.

## Headache

It often occurs in the liver, is often of a burning kind. Many troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

Hood's Pills

White they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not strip or pain, do not irritate the sensitive organs, but have a positive tonic effect. 25¢, at all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## ZEB WHITE IN A CAVE

THE POSSUM HUNTER OF TENNESSEE TELLS OF A VISION.

It Was About Coons and Possums by the Hundreds in His Dream, Which, as Events Proved, Was All a Mere Dream.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

"The roof of our cabin had been leakin' for half a yar', I reckon," began old Zeb White as I asked him for a story, "but as it didn't rain more'n once a week and as the leak didn't do any great hurt I wasn't breakin' my back to fix it. The old woman didn't say nothing, but I know she was worried about it. The bear in the cabin shot up with a headache and was tockin'. So when it was, I didn't say nothing to provoke her, but she burned her hand ag'in the stove, stabbin' her toe and finally bustin' out with:

"Zeb White, of all the shackety critters on this yero Cumberland mountin' nobody kin hold a candle to yo'!"

"What's wrong with me?" says I.

"Heaps and heaps of things. This old cabin is regular full to pieces for the want of a day's work, but yo' ain't man 'tuff to take hold and fix it."

"I'll fix that leak tomorrow."

"That's the old song. You go right at it this morn' and that'll be a now."

"Look here, now," says I, speakin' so softly as I could, "I'll work all day to-



"ARE YOU NAME ZEB WHITE?"

morner, but today I've got to go up to them limestone caves. I had a powerfully vicious last night. In my vision I saw a cave, and that cave was chock full of coons and possums. I can't say what brought the varmints together, but that was, and that was 500 of 'em."

"I don't believe nuthin' of the sort," says the old woman. "Yo' are allus havin' visions 'bout bears and coons and possums, but nobody ever knowned yo' to hev a vision 'bout choppin' wood or hooin' corn."

"She was right 'bout that," said Zeb, with a smile, "but it riled me up just the same. I answered back pretty briskly, and she got me 'sassy, and so we had a row. I got up from the table and took my gun and whistled to the dawg and started off, and the old woman called out to me that she hoped I'd come back before I left. I crawled out of the cave she looked at me for a minnit and then keenerly said:

"'Pee for me I've seen yo' before. Are yo' name Zeb White?'

"'That's it,' says I.

"'Generally spoken of as the possum hunter of Tennessee?'

"'Yes.'

"'Man what has yishuns of coons and possums in a cave?'

"'I thought it was a vision.'

"'Yes, I know, but it was mighty singin' that when yo' was havin' a vision of coons and possums. You didn't see nuthin' of the bear.'

"'Zeb, yo' are havin' a vision and go to work, that cabin needs to be let vishuns and dreams go to pot.'

"I don't believe nuthin' of the sort," says the old woman. "Yo' are allus havin' visions 'bout bears and coons and possums, but nobody ever knowned yo' to hev a vision 'bout choppin' wood or hooin' corn."

"She was right 'bout that," said Zeb, with a smile, "but it riled me up just the same. I answered back pretty briskly, and she got me 'sassy, and so we had a row. I got up from the table and took my gun and whistled to the dawg and started off, and the old woman called out to me that she hoped I'd come back before I left. I crawled out of the cave she looked at me for a minnit and then keenerly said:

"'Pee for me I've seen yo' before. Are yo' name Zeb White?'

"'That's it,' says I.

"'Generally spoken of as the possum hunter of Tennessee?'

"'Yes.'

"'Man what has yishuns of coons and possums in a cave?'

"'I thought it was a vision.'

"'Yes, I know, but it was mighty singin' that when yo' was havin' a vision of coons and possums. You didn't see nuthin' of the bear.'

"'Zeb, yo' are havin' a vision and go to work, that cabin needs to be let vishuns and dreams go to pot.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

I kept quiet for two hours, and he never moved. Then I flung a stone at him, and he woke up and growled till I had a chill.

"'Mebbe you'll say I order you taken comfort in that cave, but when I found the afternoon wearin' away and the d'ar night comin' on, I thought I'd better go over it. The bears of Tennessee evad a powerful grudge for the way I had slaughtered them, and who was to tell what this critter proposed to do? He could finish me off any time he wanted to, but he 'peared to be playin' another game. Blueberry it come dark, but he didn't move. I was hungry and thirsty, but I was scared to death. I had to crawl out of the bear's way, even though she was mad. The bear didn't move off, however, and at last I sortly crept as far away as I could and went to sleep. I don't reckon he come nigh me durin' the night, but he might have slipped away for food or drink. He was all right when daylight broke, and then I was mad and hungry that I got desperate. I took my rifle, loaded it, and advanced to the mouth of the cave and yelled for him to come in and let me out with me. He wouldn't do it. He growled and roared and clawed, but he wouldn't come in. It was a narcer place to git out, and he had all the advantage. I yelled and whooped and flung stones and called him names, but he let me le the myself out. Noone come, and he was still there. I had another row with him, and if he'd bin a proper bear he'd have come in and showed his gut, but he staid outside and growled.

"I looked for the old woman all that afternoon, but she didn't come. I had an old shotgun in the house, and I knowed that if she come she'd load it with buckshot and bring it along. If the bear waited for her, he was a coner. Night come along ag'in, and I was blillin' over with madness and ready to eat nalls from berries. The only thing I could do was to sleep, but it was a nightmare all through the long dark hours. I kin tell yo' I was mighty glad to see the daylight ag'in. I went to look for the bear, and he was in the same old place and as cheerful as ever. We had a jaw, but he wouldn't fight. I made up my mind to wait about two hours and then kill or be killed, but I was still scared to death before that time. The old woman had come out before that time, and she got clump up to that bear and fired a handful of buckshot into him before he knowed what was up. As I crawled out of the cave she looked at me for a minnit and then keenerly said:

"'Pee for me I've seen yo' before. Are yo' name Zeb White?'

"'That's it,' says I.

"'Generally spoken of as the possum hunter of Tennessee?'

"'Yes.'

"'Man what has yishuns of coons and possums in a cave?'

"'I thought it was a vision.'

"'Yes, I know, but it was mighty singin' that when yo' was havin' a vision of coons and possums. You didn't see nuthin' of the bear.'

"'Zeb, yo' are havin' a vision and go to work, that cabin needs to be let vishuns and dreams go to pot.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she let me go to bed and sleep for 20 hours, and all she said was:

"'Zeb, yere's nalls and hammer and boards, and now yev a yishun 'bout leaks in the roof of this cabin.'

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a sorrowful smile.

"I tagg'd along behind her till we reached home, expectin' she would hev me to, but she was

# The Tribune.

Issued every Friday.

Published by the  
**DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY,**  
LIMITED.

W. J. MCGEE, President

Subscription—1 year, \$10.00; 6 months, \$5.00;  
3 months, \$2.50—payable in advance.

Change of address to be known at the office of publication.

## Printing Department.

In connection with our plant is a large well-  
equipped and modernized establishment, which  
will receive prompt attention. Call or  
send for estimates, which will be cheerfully  
supplied.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1900.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

**H. DESERONTO, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,**  
Deseronto, Ontario.

**W. H. STAFFORD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,**  
Deseronto, Ontario.

Copies of this paper may be found on the streets  
of Deseronto, Sault Ste. Marie, and the like.

Editor, E. G. Siggers, 915 F Street, N. W.,  
Washington, D. C.

Some men take risks with their lives

that should be accounted criminal. A  
case is reported from Quebec, where a  
man whipped up his horse, half a mile  
from a railroad crossing to beat a  
train that was approaching. Although  
the train had a much greater distance  
to make, the wagon was struck and  
the driver killed, his brother, who  
was in the rig with him, being injured  
seriously.

## Deseronto Market.

Owing to the continuous drought,  
there has been a continual falling off  
of dairy products. Wagons loaded  
with cattle could be bought almost  
at the price of horses, and the  
inevitable answer would be "We have  
none." This state of matters is ac-  
counted for by the fact of the good  
prices offered by the creameries for  
milk. The price of butter, cheese, milk  
and the like, the secretary remains at  
20 cents; the reason of this is that  
merchants are getting their supplies  
from elsewhere.

Huckleberries are a scarce commodity,  
but there is a good market for them.  
There is a good prospect for a plentiful supply of the latter  
owing to the rains in Arden and sur-  
rounding district.

The market improvements are still  
awaiting the action of the farmers.

If you want to know the prices on  
the market, you will find the following list:

Fruit—Apples 8c to 10c per peck; 25c to  
40c crate; peas 15c to 20c peck; wild  
grapes 25c per pound; long blackberries 3  
boxes for 25c; huckleberries 10c quart  
or 3 for a quarter; elderberries 10c  
per peck; peaches 50c basket; crab ap-  
ples 10c per peck.

Farm produce—Eggs 12c dozen;  
chickens 5c to 6c per pair; live chicken;  
35c to 40c pair; ducks 25c each; tur-  
keys 75c to 80c each; butter 25c pound;  
cheese 13c; lard 12c.

Yard goods—Cotton 5c per yard; cal-  
ico 5c per yard; muslin 5c per yard;  
linen 10c per yard; lace 10c per yard.

General—Hides 4c to 5c lb.; pelts 30c to 40c;  
tallow, rough, \$2.25; rendered \$4.75 to \$5.00; oats 30 to 35c  
per bushel; flour 35c per bushel; oil 25c  
per gallon; pickled onions 15c bottle on the  
25c; pickled cucumbers 35c per gall; cut  
flowers 5c bunch; cider vinegar 7c  
quart.

## Deseronto Common Council.

The Common Council met in regular  
session last Thursday night. Present:  
Mayor Rathbun and Councillors Gault,  
Geddes, Parnham, Dryden and Rixen.

The minutes of the last meeting were read.

Communications from the following  
were read and given consideration: M.  
D. Ker, on behalf of the Fire Brigade,  
reported that some of the merchants  
were dumping rubbish behind their  
places of business. Moved by Conn.  
Dryden, seconded by Conn. Gault,  
that the Chief be instructed to pay  
attention to this matter.

The annual requisition for Public  
School expenditure was received and  
amounts to \$4,075 or \$500 more than  
last year. Moved by Conn. Gault,  
seconded by Conn. Rixen, that this  
estimate be referred back to the  
trustees to ascertain if they could take a  
little off and advise for the next  
meeting.

The school estimated expenditure  
was received, calling for \$2,100.  
Moved by Conn. Dryden, seconded by  
Conn. Gault, that it be received and  
filed. All three above motions were  
carried.

Mr. Rathbun stated that the  
representative of one of the largest  
fire insurance companies was here last  
week and was agreeably surprised to  
find the great improvement in the  
various fire prevention measures of the  
town. The Mayor further stated that he  
had made application to the Underwriters  
Association asking to have the town reclassified, and that it  
was highly probable it would be done  
in the near future.

A petition from the Retail Merchants  
Association was read, signing particular-  
ly to either do away with hawkers  
and peddlers or else raise their license  
so high that it would be impossible  
for them to carry on in the town and  
that a number of its citizens and  
that in absent contributing to the ex-  
penses of the town.

Mr. Slavin, president of the associa-  
tion, on permission from the Council,  
asked for a hearing, whereupon the  
merchants he stated had, permanently,  
paid their rent, taxes, and shared in  
the expenses of the town, and doing a  
great deal for the town and its citizens  
and that they should be protected  
against those people who came to the  
town often with inferior goods and  
frequently at much higher prices than

could be purchased for at any store in  
the town.

Mr. Eggar, representing this associa-  
tion, also strongly endorsed Mr.  
Slavin's contention.

Conn. Gault made a very strong  
appeal to the Council to take action  
immediately and decisively, even if it  
were necessary to call a special meet-  
ing of the Council.

Conn. Dryden also was in favor of  
such a meeting and to go just as far  
as the law would allow.

Moved by Conn. Geddes, seconded  
by Conn. Gault, that the Council  
call a Legislator and by special  
order in accordance with the petition  
and report the same to the Council at  
as early a date as possible, and that  
the license fees in the said by-laws be  
made as much higher as the law  
permits, in the interests of the  
merchants and town people generally.

The accounts of the Deseronto News  
Company, Sault Ste. Marie, Rathbun Co.,  
and the like, Rathbun Co., (the latter payable Jan. 15/1901) were referred to the proper committee, and if found correct, to be settled.

Deseronto, Aug. 16, 1900.

To His Worship the Mayor and Councillors,  
Gentlemen.—Your committee beg leave to submit the following receipts and expendi-  
tures.

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES.

Street sidewalks.....\$1,263.78  
Water works.....1,796.93  
Lighting.....441.00  
Police.....2,500.00  
Fire department.....3,948.80  
Fire department.....671.00  
Fire department.....2,037.00  
Fire department.....500.00  
Board of Health.....24.00  
Rent.....27.00  
Band grant.....250.00  
Auditors.....15.00  
Procurate fees.....10.00  
Printing.....32.00  
Charity.....101.00  
Gas expenses.....26.00  
Gas generator.....20.00  
Sundries.....81.00

Already expended.

RECEIPTS.

Back taxes.....\$10,484.28  
Water rates.....425.00  
Water works construction.....55.50  
Dues.....10.00  
Fines.....40.00  
County grant roads.....112.00

Estimated Receipts.....\$2,078.00

Total expenditure.....\$15,758.31

Estimated Receipts.....\$1,800.00

Total expenditure.....\$15,958.31

Balance to be raised by taxation.....\$20,397.00

We would recommend that a rate of 29 mills  
be levied on all property assessed in town.

JAMES G. RIXEN,  
ARTHUR RIXEN,  
THOS. GAULT.

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES.

Water works, pumping.....\$759.00  
Labor etc.....200.00

Street sidewalks.....500.00  
Lighting.....500.00  
Police.....450.00  
Public school.....500.00  
Public Library.....200.00  
Department of Water Works.....100.00

Fire appliances.....61.00

Fire Department.....688.00  
Salaries.....500.00  
Water pipe.....584.00  
Rathbun Company account.....115.00  
Fire hall.....40.00  
Health.....45.00  
Police.....45.00  
Police Magistrate.....250.00  
Printing.....125.00  
County fees.....125.00  
Street watering.....100.00  
Department of Water Works list.....100.00  
Interest on bank account.....25.00  
Sundries.....229.00

Total estimated.....\$10,075.74

Total expenditure.....\$15,758.31

Total expenditure.....\$21,866.02

To be raised by taxation.....\$20,397.00

Estimated Receipts.....\$49.00

Total expenditure.....\$20,436.24

The Clerk read a letter from the  
Town Solicitor, who enclosed a copy  
of the Revised Statutes, Chapter 223, in relation to the  
removal of shade trees along the streets.

Parties in anyway injuring trees  
are liable to be prosecuted and held  
responsible for the damage done.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent a description of  
the lot and that it had gone to the  
Privy Council, with the architect's  
approval of the lot. This, as far as I  
am aware, explains the situation to  
date.

The Clerk read a long document  
prepared by the Town Solicitor for  
Mr. Dalton to sign in relation to  
the water used by him in his boilers.

Conn. Geddes—I think this is a  
matter of no small importance, and  
refused to sign such a document, which  
would allow; do away with his property.

The Mayor—I wrote the Govern-  
ment architect this week to know  
what was the price of the new post  
office, and had a reply from Mr.  
Aylsworth had sent





## THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

We all remember the story of Ponce de Leon seeking the fountain of eternal youth, and we all sympathize with him in his search. Young men are much, if not more than life, for sometimes life becomes a weariness. But youth—with its abounding health, and vigor, clear skin, and sparkling eyes—all covet青年的青春。The weakness or disease which ages people before their time, is not the result of accumulated life; it is the effect of wrong living and unwholesome blood.

When the blood is pure and fresh the body will feel the full of youth.

Thousands of people who seemed to have lost their youth by disease and suffering have found it again through the use of Dr. George's Medical Discovery, the most perfect natural and scientific rejuvenator of the physical forces ever known to medical science.

It gives the blood-making organs power to make new blood, full of the life-giving red corpuscles which drive out the disease, builds up flesh, solid muscular flesh and healthy nerve forces. It gives constitutional power, deep and full and strong, gives healthy cheeks and animated forms, gives plumpness, color and animation.

It does not make flabby fat like red liver oil. On this account, it is a perfect tonic for the system.

It aids digestion and natural action of the liver, and by feeding the nerves with highly vitalized blood banishes nervousness, neuralgia and insomnia.

When a constipated condition exists, the "Discovery" will be used in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Pellets, which are the most perfect, mild and natural laxative in the world. There is nothing else "just as good." There is nothing that will do the work so thoroughly, surely and easily.

"My patients have done me good, in fact they have cured me," writes Mrs. E. Church, of No. 7 Wall St., New London, Conn. "I used to be very bad, I doctored over two years, and did not get better. You kindly advised me what to do. I did as you told me and the result is, health. You may know that I have my own way. You yourself speak the very best for your medicines. I have taken one-half dozen each of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' and four bottles of the 'Pellets.'

"I forgot to say what I used your medicines for. I was full of pain in my chest, and had no appetite to eat, so I came to the conclusion I had consumption. I tried to see many doctors and received no relief. After three months of lingering along in this deplorable condition I began to take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. In seven years I feel full of life again. After I had used nine bottles of the 'Discovery' and four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Pellets I could run around from the effects of the exercise. I then ran into Hippo Pocher, and in fighting with the 10th Battalion of Infantry on the He de la Grande Jalle about certain sonnads connected with the French Congo he was hit in the right arm and bled to death.

The duel fought by Catulle Mendes in May of 1859 was almost as serious and it was caused, with Bernhardt, he was playing "Hamlet" by some famous quarrel over the physical development of the prince of Denmark. M. Vang, Mendes' opponent, was a fine swordsman and sportsman-like enough to recognize the double advantages he enjoyed, contented himself with parrying correctly. Catulle Mendes threw himself on his adversary's point and was severely wounded in the stomach on almost the same ground where Ponce de Leon had been killed several years before.

It often is urged outside of France that French dueling consists only in prickling your man in the hand or forearm, as the least disablement is held to "satisfy the honor" of the combatants. But the hand and arm of an adversary are those parts of him which are nearest to you and which you can reach with the least exposure of your own person.

The wound that is produced by transfixing a hand, which may be protected only by the ordinary kid glove of social custom, is not only totally disabling, but also extremely painful. Soldiers who have been shot in the palm invariably die from the time with the many agonies produced by the rupture of so many delicate nerve centers. A thrust in the forearm is equally effective, for it disables all the muscles and ligaments that enable a man to hold and manipulate his sword.

But though a fine duelist is always capable of these particular thrusts and they are far more various than would be imagined at first sight—he has by no means exhausted his strokes when these have all been parried. Attacks in what is called the "lower belt" were a coyote from the plains. He remembered the wild music that used to mean pickings for him. He put up his mace and "yap yapped" and howled. Next an old wolf from Colorado came running out, looked and listened earnestly, and, raising her snout to the propulsive, she took up the wild strain.

Then the others came running out and joined in, each according to his voice, but all singing that wild wolf hunting song, wailing and yelling, rolling and swelling, high and low, in the cadence of the hills.

They sang their songs of the west, the west;

They set all my feelings aglow;

And their songs are music to my heart.

Again and again they raised the cry and sang in chorus till the whole unpolished wood around was ringing with the grim refrain—until the lebians in the near city must have thought all the beasts broken loose. But at length the clamor died away, and the wolves returned, back to their dens, silently, and I thought, as though they realized that they could indeed join in the hunting song of old, but their hunting days were forever done.

Nothing in a Name.

Where have you been until this unusually unseasonable hour?

"Been sitting in a 'quick repair' shop, my dear, waiting for my 'ole pair of shoes?"

Good chairs are the most difficult pieces of old furniture to find. They received harder use than other pieces of furniture and consequently wore out quicker.

## DUELING IN FRANCE.

THE CUSTOM HAS DEVELOPED AN-  
TIONAL FIGHTING BLADE.

IT IS A LONG, STRONG SWORD, THE EPEE DE COMBAT, AND WITH IT, WERE THE COMBATANTS SO INCLINED, SERIOUS INJURIES COULD BE INFlicted.

Persons other than French are wont to maintain in spite of the occasional pricks that the French duelists inflict on one another that French dueling is a French farce. But Frenchmen are something else again. They participate in them insta with bated breath seriously. They insist that dueling with swords, which is the last thing in French duels, is not child's play and that compared with it the old fashioned Anglo-Saxon resort to a "pair of fives" is brutally but to be thought of by the scraping snicker of the boule vards.

The French habit of settling disputes by resort to duels with swords has developed a national dueling weapon—the epee de combat. It is a broad-bladed sword with three triangular grooves tapering to a keen point, with edges that never are used save for defense. The hand is protected with a broad, round guard shaped like the gong upon an alarm clock. The handle is straight, with no other incunabula and balanced by a heavy pommel which projects beyond the root of the thumb when the weapon is held ready for a thrust.

It is a modern development of the rapier with which Cyrano de Bergerac fought the bullies of Paris. It shows traits of its descent through the epee, the broadsword, which was a riven man of letters a scorpion containing a collection of all the adverse criticisms his work had ever received, while a popular artist was presented with a set of elementary works upon self-instruction in drawing and painting.

Not long since a gentleman who is a passionate devotee of hunting received as a bridal gift from an anonymous donor a complete set of false limbs, a set of artificial teeth and a couple of glass eyes—the whole of which must have cost a considerable sum—according to the donor, the value of which he trusted that by reason of the recipient's many falls while following the hounds, some or all of these substitutes would ultimately prove of use.

An elderly, crusty tradesman, on espousing a spinster of mature age, was presented by a London undertaker with two coffins for himself and wife, "which, unlike most of the other offerings you will receive, are sure to be of service." The bridegroom resented this singular if useful gift, and it took all the efforts of mutual friends to prevent a breach of the peace.

Equally vexatious was the gift received from his neighbors by an amateur oenotecnian who wedded a pleasure-loving woman more than 50 years his junior. The "large brage cage, enclosed" so ran the somewhat notes—"to restrain the wayward fits of a giddy young wife who has married a decrepit old fool for his money."

The husband of a lady whose great beauty hardly stood for her sharp tongue found among his wedding presents a scold's bridle or branks, a gift from his wife's sisters, with the hope that, "If Carter makes your life as unbearable as she has made ours, you will not hesitate to put the accompanying offering to its original use."—London Answers.

## MRS. OLIPHANT'S LAST VERSES.

[Directed on the world I live, I lie,  
On the world I live, I lie,  
Looking on from the vast great floor  
Of the infinite world that lies above.

To live and to fail, to that earth I speak,  
Old and weary and cared and worn,  
From the very sea to the very high,  
From the fresh green soil to the wide blue sky.

From greatness to weariness, life to death,  
One great head from which none can fall,  
Lava below, life in the earth and fire,  
And Lava above, which sustains all.

THE FIRST INDIA INK.

IT WAS ACCIDENTALLY MADE BY A CHINESE ALCHEMIST.

Like Many Other Things Which Have

No Relation Whatever to Their

Names, India Ink Has No Connection

With India.

For many thousand years India ink

has been to the artist and to the arti-

san the vehicle for the creation of

much that is interesting and instructive

and beautiful in the world of art, and

it has a rather extraordinary history.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names, India ink has no relation whatever to India.

The Irish potato, it is said ca-

tionally, is so called because it was

found first in Peru. Therefore India

ink may have been so named because

it was made first in China, where the

bulk of it has been made ever since.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

no relation whatever to their names,

India ink has no relation whatever to India.

Like many other things which have

## A SARNIA LADY

Tells How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her Nervous Troubles and Strengthened Her Weak System.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are an inseparable boon to anyone suffering from any disease or derangement of the heart or nervous system. Those who have used the well-known "Homing of 115 George Street, Sarnia, Ont., is one of those whose experience with this remedy is well considered.

As it is known:—"I am ready to recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nerve trouble, no matter how severe or of how long standing." "For years my nerves have been a terrible trouble to me. I took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which 'got at' Geary's Pharmacy, have strengthened them greatly and invigorated my system, and I have no excuse for not making known their virtues."

"I cannot refrain from recommending these pills to all sufferers as a splendid cure for nervousness and weakness."

## HE SAVED THE GIRL.

AN Adventure With the Cannibals of the Solomon Islands.

One day on a walk in the forest, a little girl ran away and, before I was aware of it, placed my foot on her neck. One knows what this means well enough. In hot weather it means that if a chief allows his foot to rest on the defeated one's neck the man's life is safe, but he is a slave forever, rescue or no rescue. I was puzzled at the child's action. It was soon explained. Shortly afterward down came a lot of villagers and insisted on taking the youngster. I told them what she had done. They said they did not care. Her mother was being cooked in the town, and the chief would go to the village and get her.

"No, we don't care! What we have eaten here not together many times, to quarrel for a mere child, to whom I have granted life in your own way?" I swore they should kill me first. They replied:

"Oh, that is an easy thing to do."

A bold front was the only thing now. Luckily, I had my shotgun. Springing back and putting a mark on the sand with my foot, I swore I would shoot the first man who crossed it. As I said before, the natives do not care to face an armed white in the open. They knew I could answer for a dozen of them or so, and, although clubs were men and bows bent, they hesitated as we stood silent. Then one of them mastered the truth. They only proposed should bring the child fairly; they cared not to fight a friend. To this I at once agreed, and a muss was thus avoided, and a mission ax, worth ten cents, made me a slave owner. Tell it not in Gath—From "Among the Man Eaters" by John Caggan.

## A FISH-CATCHING FISH.

He Has a Mouth One-third the Size of His Body.

Most remarkable of strange fishes is the angler fish, whose very name seems a paradox. The fishing fish is neither that approachable nor jaws full of his. With a body the color of sand he generally lies in the shadow of reefs on the bottom of the sea, waiting motionless for the approach of his prey. He is provided with an odd kind of fin just over the mouth, and this is held out in front of him to give warning of the coming of something to be swallowed. One taken alive was experimented on, and it was found that if this projecting fin was touched with a stick, even though the stick did not come near the mouth, the jaws closed convulsively. This shows that the fin, by some provision of nature, closes the jaws as soon as it is touched.

The mouth is tremendous, growing to the width of a foot when the whole fish is only three feet long. One of these anglers was caught not long since, and, though it was only 25 inches long, it weighed 100 pounds. It was sticking in its throat when an angler is provided with peculiar teeth, in double or treble rows along the jaws and at the entrance of the throat. Some of these teeth are a foot long. He is not a pretty fish to look at, but he attends strictly to business and will swallow anything that touches his warning fin, whether it is meant for food or not.

All kinds of things have been found in the stomachs of anglers, from bits of lead and stone to fish almost as large as the fish itself. This is without doubt one of the most peculiar and interesting fish in the whole ocean.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## WINTERING SHEEP

Advantages of Feeding Upon Lambs and Wool.

There are many ways to winter sheep, varying with the age of the animals and what is expected from them. To merely keep them through the winter in what is called store condition is the way that many old farmers adopt, even with breeding ewes, says the American Cultivator. But such management does not pay, for the lambs will show the effect of the poor keeping, and many of them will die. The fleece will also be deteriorated, for whenever the animal is badly nourished it makes a weak place in the wool and lessens its value. All wool dealers and manufacturers know that the wool from a flock of wethers is always presumably better than from a ram or a flock of ewes. In the ewes especially, there is sure to be a loss in the quality of the wool, and this has a bad effect upon the wool that is being formed during this period. So long as the sheep is free from fever there is a natural secretion of oil that keeps the skin and the fleece moist. Fever dries this up, making the skin dry and the fleece harsh to the touch. Such wool cannot be easily combed and carded.

More often the injury to wool is done by overfeeding animals that are being fattened. The sheep fattened even upon feed and keeps it at a reasonable and its fleece healthy so long as it gets sufficient in amount and of the proper nutritive value. It needs plentiful supplies of protids to make the fleece grow properly. Unless these are given in some form there is sure to be trouble with the fleece when it comes to the manufacturer. Yet this is a matter that average wool buyers very seldom look into. Quite frequently in looking over a fleece there will be found a streak running through it at about the same distance from the surface that will show hard and dry, while beneath the wool will be moist or rather oily. The wool ought to be. Sometimes this will stop growing. But if the check was only temporary and quickly recovered from there will be fine threads of wool growing through the harsh portion and branching out into good wool at the surface. But this is less than where the wool growth is entirely arrested makes a weak place when the cloth is to be woven.

There is not enough discrimination made in judging the quality of wool as brought to the market by farmers. Most of the buyers are not so good judges as the farmers themselves, who can tell when shearing a sheep many of the conditions under which different parts of the fleece were grown. The manufacturer knows the effect which is produced in the fleece, but he can calculate the cost of labor and what the manufacturer finds in working up the fleece a great deal of valuable information may be secured how to keep sheep at all times and how to feed and manage them so as to secure the best fleeces. We knew many years ago a weaver woolen mill owner who was also a keeper of fine woolled sheep. He told us that it was his experience in working up wool from animals that had himself kept that convinced him that to make the best woolen clothing the beginning must be made in feeding and caring for the flock, so as to produce suitable wool for the purpose.

## MISTAKEN HOG BREEDING.

W. A. Hart of Port Huron, Ind., writes in the Indiana Farmer a strong protest against the practice of breeding sows too young, including both boars and sows. He does not like to breed a sow at 6 to 8 months old, at which time it should weigh 200 to 250 pounds. If it is too early for breeding, and it is not often that a sow only 6 months old can be brought in heat, he advises waiting until the sow is 14 months old and he says by this time it will weigh 500 pounds and be well developed for breeding. But either boar or sow that is fed to make such a weight as this cannot be kept in condition for breeding. He says himself that 200 pounds of the sow will be surplus fat, which will be worked off on the sow on the young pigs in her first litter. He should much rather expect that it would kill the sow and her litter when the time for farrowing comes. The chief trouble with breeding sows is to keep them from becoming too fat while raising their young. After the litter is dropped and danger from fever has passed the sow should be fed liberally of milk feeding rather than fat making food. All that she eats will then go to the benefit of her young.

## TRUE FARMING SPIRIT.

The true spirit of farming, says Professor Shaw, lies rather in growing products on the farm and in turning them to the best possible account than in trafficking in produce. Unfortunately this spirit is all too prevalent in the world. It is rooted in the desire to jump to wealth without having to grow into it. The man who grows corn, who buys cattle, sheep or swine, who literally shovels his corn into them, leaving the greater portion of his cornstalks in the field, may get rich by so doing if a shrewd dealer, but he is not the man who does the most to enrich his country. The farmer who goes out into a neighborhood and buys a lot of lambs from different neighbors to fatten and make good money, but he does so at the expense of the dozen men who sold to him. If every farmer grows his own stock and fattens it in good form, the country would be much richer than it is today, and so also would the average farmer be.

## RHODE ISLAND REDS.

## A Breed of Fowls That Is Growing Rapidly in Popularity.

If I should venture the statement that this is the most important breed of fowls before the general public, it would doubtless meet the scorn of many who have failed to take note of what has been going on within a few months' time here in New England. The cloud in the sky which a short time ago in man's hand could have covered over the sun now acquired the way that many old farmers adopt, even with breeding ewes, says the American Cultivator. But such management does not pay, for the lambs will show the effect of the poor keeping, and many of them will die.

There are two principal reasons, each conclusive in itself, to warrant the expectation of great popularity for this new old breed. First, it is gradually being adopted on poultry farms in the east, where the only consideration in choice of breeds is the one of returns

from a flock of wethers. All wool dealers and manufacturers know that the wool from a flock of wethers is always presumably better than from a ram or a flock of ewes. In the ewes especially, there is sure to be a loss in the quality of the wool, and this has a bad effect upon the wool that is being formed during this period. So long as the sheep is free from fever there is a natural secretion of oil that keeps the skin and the fleece moist. Fever dries this up, making the skin dry and the fleece harsh to the touch. Such wool cannot be easily combed and carded.

More often the injury to wool is done by overfeeding animals that are being fattened. The sheep fattened even upon feed and keeps it at a reasonable and its fleece healthy so long as it gets sufficient in amount and of the proper nutritive value. It needs plentiful supplies of protids to make the fleece grow properly. Unless these are given in some form there is sure to be trouble with the fleece when it comes to the manufacturer. Yet this is a matter that average wool buyers very seldom look into. Quite frequently in looking over a fleece there will be found a streak running through it at about the same distance from the surface that will show hard and dry, while beneath the wool will be moist or rather oily. The wool ought to be. Sometimes this will stop growing. But if the check was only temporary and quickly recovered from there will be fine threads of wool growing through the harsh portion and branching out into good wool at the surface. But this is less than where the wool growth is entirely arrested makes a weak place when the cloth is to be woven.

There is not enough discrimination made in judging the quality of wool as brought to the market by farmers.

Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and dressed poultry. Second, it has in a degree not known since the advent of the Barred Rock and Silkie, a very decided distinctness of appearance, which is sufficient to warrant confidence among those who would take it up. In short, the practical and fancy are both admirably met in this breed. \* \* \* F. W. Proctor in Reliable Poultry Journal.

We do not fail in our appreciation of Mr. Proctor's exposition of the Rhode Island Reds, and we enjoy enthusiasm for this purpose must needs be a good one, and the Rhode Island Red is surely doing this upon its merits as a yielder of eggs and



# NEW FALL GOODS

## ARE COMING TO HAND

But We Have Still Some Lines of SUMMER GOODS to Clear Out.

We are just cutting the price of many lines in two.

Call and see what we are doing.

# R. MILLER,

AGENT QUINTE STEAM LAUNDRY.

## Suits with Character



You want your clothes to reflect your individuality.

You can have them so only by placing your order with a tailor who knows how to put individuality and style into your garments.

The style and fit will suit you, we are sure. The new suiting are more than ordinarily attractive.

## WM. STODDART, POPULAR TAILOR

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

#### MARYSVILLE.

Miss Minnie and Master Cameron Lee of Napanee, spent last week as the guests of Mrs. A. Exley.

Miss Maggie McKeown, of Desmond, is visiting at P. McAlpine's this week.

Miss Tessie Shannon spent Saturday evening in the village.

F. A. Burlingham spent Thursday and Friday of last week in the village.

Jas. McAlpine visited Napanee on Saturday.

F. Hazel and cousin, Miss Irene Ryan of Brimley, Mich., are visiting at M. Ryan's.

Miss Libby Exley is visiting friends in Napanee.

F. Hazel and Misses Irene and Mabel Ryan spent a few days of last week in Napanee.

Miss Mabel Alexander, who has been visiting friends in Mallorytown for the past month, returned home on Thursday last.

Misses Nellie and Lena Stapleton, Coteau, are renewing acquaintances in the village this week.

Sister Rose, of Lima, nee Minnie Brickle, spent a few days of last with her brother, Jas. Brickle.

#### MELROSE.

The Rev. W. P. Garrett, of Ottawa, is visiting his cousin, W. T. Fleming.

J. A. Colling spent Wednesday in Melrose.

The lawn social under the auspices of the Methodist Church League was a grand success.

Miss Sexsmith, of Selby, is the guest of Mrs. W. T. Fleming this week.

Boy, what's the matter with base ball?

H. Hill spent Wednesday in Melrose.

The Rev. D. O. McArthur returned home after a three weeks' visit to the west.

John Denhill has the job of painting the Presbyterian church.

There is talk of a bicycle factory being built at Melrose. Who is the man?

Miss Cora Reid, of Theford Mines, is the guest of Mrs. U. T. Fling on Monday.

Erg. McFarlane, of Shannonville, was in the village on Monday.

Our grist mill is running full blast now after the summer's rest.

#### GREEN POINT.

J. W. Simpson, M. D., of Napanee, spent Friday at Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Carman's.

Miss Jennie Marsh, of Deseronto, is spending a week visiting friends in neighbourhood, and she also made a trip to the Brook on Sunday.

A. Harold Carman spent a few days at Fish Lake, visiting his aunt, Mrs. Milton Foster.

Nearly everyone of this district attended the dedication of the new church at Bethesda, on Thursday last, which was a great success.

On Sunday last the Rev. Mr. Bartlett, of Napanee, gave a very instructive

lecture to the Sunday school children at Bethesda where they gathered from the different appointments of the circuit.

It is reported that Mrs. D. Roblin is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Carter and family, who have been here for some time, have returned home.

Ernest Ruttent and William Graham intend going west this week, where their business takes them.

The weather continues very dry and the ground in most places is too hard ploughing though the harvest is pretty well advanced.

The prospect is good for a good crop of apples this year, but the prices at present are not very promising.

#### LEINSTER.

Too late for last week.

Our school will re-open on Monday next under the able management of Mrs. Hare, of Deseronto.

Farmers have about finished their harvest, which was fairly good, and are preparing for threshing.

Miss Chrystie of Belleville, who spent the week here visiting her daughter, Miss W. Jenkins, has returned home.

A little visitor has come to stay at W. Finnegan's. It's a boy.

We had a nice rain Monday which was needed badly for grass and the root crop.

Mrs. W. Jenkins and mother spent Wednesday afternoon at John Turnbull's.

#### LONGDALE.

John Gough sold his mare to Dr. Borroughs this week.

Norman Whiteman is repairing his dwelling.

Mrs. A. H. Brum is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. S. Hubs, of Bayside.

Uncle McCullough is very low.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" called at this village last week.

Mrs. Katie McQuay is visiting her uncle, N. Whittemore.

Miss May Brum is visiting at Gananoque.

Mrs. Mastin, of Strathcona, is spending a few days under the parental roof.

John Doxsee spent his holidays at Thousand Island Park.

Farmers are engaged in threshing their crops.

SCROFULA

thin blood, weak lungs and paleness. You have them in hot weather as well as in cold.

SCOTT'S EMULSION cures them in summer as in winter. It is creamy looking and pleasant tasting.

50¢ and \$1.00 all druggists.

#### WESTBROOK.

The farmers of this vicinity are nearly done harvesting and the threshing machines are beginning their work once more.

Miss Edna S. Sproule entertained a number of her young friends on Wednesday afternoon in honor of her friend, Miss Wagner, of Enterprise, who is visiting her.

Miss Flanagan, of Kingston, is visiting in the vicinity.

Colonel Leonard of Alexandria Bay, was the guest of D. Sheehan for a few days the past week.

A little girl has come to reside permanently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Howie.

The pupils of the Methodist Sabbath school will hold their annual picnic on Tuesday next.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church held a successful lawn social on the grounds of F. Gates Tuesday evening.

Miss Dorothy McLaughlin, of Marysville, is spending a couple of weeks at the home of her grandfather.

Mrs. T. Sproule, who has been ill, is better.

#### SATURN.

Don't be a stuckup

Mr. Vollmer spent his vacation in the highest field, studying practical agriculture. He returned to his school Monday, feeling more able to impart knowledge, and to sway the rod of correction.

The pea crop in this township is the best that has been grown for a number of years.

Farmers are jubilant over the fact that crops are good prices good, and farm produce in good demand.

Mr. Lillington died suddenly last week of heart disease.

Mrs. Roberton, of Newmarket, and Miss McLean, of Minnesing, have been engaged as teachers for the Elmwood public school.

Editors are only men after all. They rest and refresh, and publish the weekly Chronicle published in Elmwood last week. Mrs. Gandy, the editor, duly notified the public that he intended to take his holidays, and so leaving his devil in the office, he hastened to the summer resort at Our Lake, where he had a comfortable home, took his boat, shot, and perhaps a gun. We expect the weekly Chronicle to be double the size, twice as newy, and crammed full of adventures, so try and obtain a copy, as no doubt, it will be interesting.

#### ALBERT.

Miss Mary Ford, who has been visiting friends in Belleville, has returned home.

Miss Mabel Ryan, of Marysville, Miss Irene Ryan, of F. Hazel, of Bay Mills, Mich., are visiting at Stephen's Corner.

Miss B. Boyle has been engaged as teacher in Separate S. S. No. 18.

Miss Rose Badgley, of Thurlow, reopened her school here on Monday last.

Messrs. Peter and David Sullivan spent Saturday and Sunday in Belleville.

Mrs. Anderson, who has been ill, is slowly recovering.

Mary Ryan and Miss Jennie Ryan of Marysville, spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Miss Annie Brennan entertained a number of young friends one evening this week.

Miss Josephine Murphy, of Rochester, was visiting at Michael Williams' last week.

Miss Walsh, of Toronto, is the guest of Miss M. Williams.

Miss Farley, who has been visiting friends here, has returned home.

Mrs. and Mrs. Michael Hart spent Sunday at William Buckley's, Hartston.

Master Vincent Corrigan is the guest of Joseph Donoghue, Marysville.

#### STRATHCONA.

Miss Garrison has returned home very sick from fever.

C. McCoull and W. Galena are very low. The doctor has hopes of their recovery.

A number of cases are reported with fever.

Mrs. Rose, of Picton, is the guest of his son, Byron, this week.

Mrs. Root returned to her home at Woodstock after a long and pleasant visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mastin spent Sunday at Lonsdale.

The Misses Mastin have returned home.

We hear the merry shout of the school boy again.

P. D. Shorey is head teacher, Miss Lam assistant.

J. Makden, J. Boyer, A. Granger and P. Dunn have gone to the woods in search of berries; look out for big berries.

J. C. Gullion and J. Derkin is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Denyes and Mrs. Osborn are the guests of Mrs. J. Neeley.

Mrs. Neeley is failing fast.

Miss Lott and the Miss Curron spent Sunday at Mr. Wells'.

SCROFULA CAN BE DONE UNTIL THERE IS A STRONG GREEN CURE.

Washington, Aug. 22.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

New York, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary of State: "Situation Yangtze Valley is increasingly critical, military estimates 15,000 men, should not be effective to protect Shanghai; urge Government immediately to send troops."

Protect Shanghai.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The Executive Committee of the American Asiatic Association have received the following telegram from the American Association of Chinese in Shanghai, forwarded to the Secretary



Eye Strain  
Causes headache.  
By removing the  
cause we effect a  
permanent cure.  
W.J. MALLEY  
OPTICIAN.

VOL. XVIII.

DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1900.

NO. 49.

## GREAT AMALGAMATION SALE OF DRY GOODS.

The STOCK of WM. MOWAT & CO. added to the immense stock of THE ROBINSON COMPANY, making a Mammoth Stock of \$50000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CLOTHING IN OUR TWO LARGE STORES.

This business is on a larger and more progressive scale than anything ever attempted by any store in Napanee or any other identical store planning something new. There's no such things as standing still and we provide against all contingencies by constantly forging ahead. It is our purpose to sell you goods cheaper than any other store at all times. Our distribution of Dry Goods is on a large scale because we buy to advantage and sell as we buy. Trustworthy qualities will, at all times, be the main basis of our business.

**Our Guarantee.** In good condition, the money will be refunded. The intention is that your shopping here must be satisfactory and you may send a child for what you want; knowing you run no risk.

### New Black Dress Goods.

**GOLD MEDAL** and **PRIESTLEY** MAKES. These are the two best famous names of Black Dress Goods on the market today. Every piece is stamped and every yard is guaranteed to prove satisfactory or money will be refunded. We control the sale of these two lines in Napanee. Our stock in these lines is now complete.

### Men's New Suitings.

**JAMES WALTERS' DOUR CUTTER.** We have just received new importations of new Suitings for the Fall Season 1900. These are imported direct and will be found exclusive in design and pattern. They range in price from \$12 per suit up. Mr. Walters will be pleased to show them to you.

### New Millinery.

Miss McCaughey has just returned from her trip to the New York market and is spending this week at the Toronto opening. With all the latest American and foreign novelties and ideas she will be in a position to please you better than ever. The date of our opening will be announced later.

NAPANEE, ONT. THE ROBINSON COMPANY, NAPANEE, ONT.

## YELLOW MAN CAN'T DICTATE

Britain Will Take no Part in Chinese Administration.

**Mr. Brodrick Says Her Sole Aim Will Be to Maintain British Interests—Li Hung Chang Said to Be Still in Shanghai—How Fifty Foreigners Were Massacred—Reported Victory of Japanese Over Boxes and Chinese Troops.**

London, Aug. 20.—(3:45 a.m.)—Amid the growing difficulties of the Chinese embroilment, Mr. Brodrick's emphatic declaration at Thornecombe last evening that the British Government does not yet see any cause to depart from the line of policy originally decided upon, viz., to take no responsibility for the administration of China, Mr. Brodrick said he hoped it would not be supposed that the sole object was that it was to maintain British interests. It was quite ready to take its share of the white man's burden, but could not admit that the nature of that burden should be dictated to it by the yellow man.

Here, then, Morning Post observes, "Is where the difficulty of selecting a policy comes in. We cannot decamp and leave the powers to settle the matter between them."

**Says Li Is in Shanghai.**

Sir Chih Chen, the Chinese Minister in London, asserts that he is in constant touch with Li Hung Chang, who is still in Shanghai. Despatches received this morning bring no later Pekin news. A Shanghai telegram says that Li Hung Chang has sent a memorial, begging the British commander with the allies, has countermanded his order summoning more troops to the north, and that probably the British troops will go to Amoy.

**British Troops May Go to Amoy.**

London, Aug. 20.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Standard, writing yesterday, says he understands that Gen. Gaselee, the British commander with the allies, has countermanded his order summoning more troops to the north, and that probably the British troops will go to Amoy.

**London, Aug. 20.—British Troops Leave for Pekin.**

The Standard, Aug. 20.—(Via the Foo, Aug. 22)—One thousand Russians left Tien Tsin for Pekin to-day. The country here is quiet.

**Act of a Devil.**

Choo Foo, Aug. 20.—Yu, Governor of Shensi, is reported to have invited the foreigners in the Province to come to his protection. About 2,000 accepted the invitation, and all were massacred.

**The McKiernan Cabinet Meets.**

Washington, Aug. 20.—A special meeting of the Cabinet yesterday, lasting all day, was the longest Cabinet session of the present Administration. The diplomatic and not the military phase of the situation in China was the chief topic. It was understood that the Cabinet completed the preparations for a plan of clearing away much of the uncertainty that now exists as to the future in China, and outlined its views in writing.

**FOREIGN TROOPS IN CHINA.**

**German Commander at Taku Sends the Figure to His Government.**

Berlin, Aug. 20.—The German naval commander at Taku telegraphs that, according to the returns issued by the senior admiral of the allied fleets, the following troops had been landed up to Aug. 18:

Americans, 155 officers and 4,467 men; British, 115 officers and 5,492 men; French, 115 officers and 2,095 men; Italian, 13 officers and 277 men; Japanese, 573 officers and 10,090 men; Russians, 275 officers and 11,500 men.

**Awful Condition at Pekin.**

The reform party under Kang Yu Wei is to be actively preparing for rebellion.

Gen. Crough, in the presence of Vice-Admiral Seymour, reviewed 3,000 troops of all nationalities at Shanghai Wednesday.

Li Hung Chang, reported from Hankow that 25 reformers have been executed, their bodies being exhumed.

The Taku correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, writing Aug. 26, says that the country around Taku and Pekin is devastated by the peasant rebels, who were moving north from Shantung, are now returning hasty to their homes.

**Awful Condition at Pekin.**

Belated despatch and evidence of refugees arriving at the Foo continue to describe the terrible conditions in Pekin. One of the worst incidents is the shocking desecration of the foreign cemetery outside the

a cable despatch from Choo announces that the telegraphic cable between Choo Foo and Shanghai will be ready for traffic Sept. 7.

Report of the foreign gunboat Jaguar reports that communication with Pekin is still exposed to temporary interruption.

### Where Are Japs Going?

According to a despatch received yesterday from St. Petersburg contains the somewhat remarkable assertion that Russia, almost immediately, will notify the powers that she considers herself entitled to the Tien Tsin despatch received in Berlin, the object of occupying the latter place. It is possible that the Tien Tsin despatch received in Berlin refers to Tien Tsin, 100 miles south west of Tien Tsin, Pao Ting Fu is the capital of Chi Li Province.

### Is Russia Playing Hog?

London, Aug. 30.—A special despatch from St. Petersburg contains the somewhat remarkable assertion that Russia, almost immediately, will notify the powers that she considers herself entitled to the Tien Tsin despatch received in Berlin, the final accomplishment of the military task of the allied forces. There is nothing to confirm this, however.

### Plot to Burn Shanghai.

Berlin, Aug. 30.—The Frankfurt Zeitung has received a despatch from Shanghai saying a plot has been discovered there to burn the whole city. It is added that the Europeans consider the streets unsafe after nightfall, and the general situation is described as critical.

### Promotion For Gen. Chaffee.

Washington, Aug. 30.—There is no doubt that Gen. Chaffee will be appointed to command the regular army upon the retirement next week of Gen. Joseph W. Woods. It is stated at the War Department that the distinguished service which Gen. Chaffee has rendered in China entitles him to this consideration.

### Bandits Raided Canton.

Hong Kong, Aug. 29.—Two hundred bandits raiding the Tartar City of Canton, Mandarins, night and day, have been repelled. It is believed that the motive of the raid was the Cantonese hatred of the Northerners. It is reported at Amoy that 13,000 Japanese troops are coming through from Formosa.

### Missionaries Arrive From China.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 30.—Seventy missionaries from China returned yesterday by the Empress of China. Many had almost miraculous escapes. Fortunate circumstances saved the lives of many.

### DOMINION RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Another Good Day's Shooting at Ottawa on Wednesday.

Rockville Ranges, Ottawa, Aug. 30.—The weather was very warm again yesterday morning when the firing began, but otherwise the conditions were good. An hour was devoted to the Extra series at 600 yards, second series, and under the favorable conditions about 100 men "possessed" were put on. Fifteen possible were made in the Gibson quick-firing match, and a very large number of 24's. This match is open to the end of the meeting, and as there are only 39 prizes it is probable that only 10 or 12 will be won.

When the second range in the Kirkpatrick match at 600 yards was shot the wind commenced to get around from right to left, and the scoring took a big drop, several of the best shots being badly puzzled.

The scoring of the Dominion of Canada match this year was particularly good. The 100-yard Free-Style competition of six men averaged 95.23, and took the Davis cup with a score of 13 points higher than was made last year by the 8th Royal Rifles.

In the individual prizes Lieut. Munro won last year with 93 points, while this year the winner was 99's and three 98's. Last year two 88's came in the first list, while this year some 92's were counted out.

Kirkpatrick Match.—For teams of six men the Davis cup was 95.23, and took the Davis cup with a score of 13 points higher than was made last year by the 8th Royal Rifles. In the individual prizes Lieut. Munro won last year with 93 points, while this year the winner was 99's and three 98's. Last year two 88's came in the first list, while this year some 92's were counted out.

Kirkpatrick Match.—For teams of six officers, non-coms, and men of any corps, also individual prizes open to all members of the association. The first prize of \$25 went to Capt. C. L. McAdam, 3rd Vics for a score of 65.

Team prizes—Kirkpatrick Cup and 37th Regiment, 348; 840, 10th Royal Grenadiers, 346, \$32, 48th 336; \$24, 1st team 43rd, 334; next 330; 1st C. O. 327.

The Waller Match.—The wind conditions remained as in the Walker match yesterday at the D.R.A. that many of the best shots were considerably puzzled and some had breaks made. The wind blew fairly strong from the right to the right, some promising scores at 600 yards were given at the 800-yard range, although it had an hour of practice on extra tickets. During this time, Sergt. McNaug (74th) Capt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 1st team 43rd, 334, and Sergt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 327.

The Walker Match.—The wind conditions remained as in the Walker match yesterday at the D.R.A. that many of the best shots were considerably puzzled and some had breaks made. The wind blew fairly strong from the right to the right, some promising scores at 600 yards were given at the 800-yard range, although it had an hour of practice on extra tickets. During this time, Sergt. McNaug (74th) Capt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 1st team 43rd, 334, and Sergt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 327.

The Walker Match.—The wind conditions remained as in the Walker match yesterday at the D.R.A. that many of the best shots were considerably puzzled and some had breaks made. The wind blew fairly strong from the right to the right, some promising scores at 600 yards were given at the 800-yard range, although it had an hour of practice on extra tickets. During this time, Sergt. McNaug (74th) Capt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 1st team 43rd, 334, and Sergt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 327.

The Walker Match.—The wind conditions remained as in the Walker match yesterday at the D.R.A. that many of the best shots were considerably puzzled and some had breaks made. The wind blew fairly strong from the right to the right, some promising scores at 600 yards were given at the 800-yard range, although it had an hour of practice on extra tickets. During this time, Sergt. McNaug (74th) Capt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 1st team 43rd, 334, and Sergt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 327.

The Walker Match.—The wind conditions remained as in the Walker match yesterday at the D.R.A. that many of the best shots were considerably puzzled and some had breaks made. The wind blew fairly strong from the right to the right, some promising scores at 600 yards were given at the 800-yard range, although it had an hour of practice on extra tickets. During this time, Sergt. McNaug (74th) Capt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 1st team 43rd, 334, and Sergt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 327.

The Walker Match.—The wind conditions remained as in the Walker match yesterday at the D.R.A. that many of the best shots were considerably puzzled and some had breaks made. The wind blew fairly strong from the right to the right, some promising scores at 600 yards were given at the 800-yard range, although it had an hour of practice on extra tickets. During this time, Sergt. McNaug (74th) Capt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 1st team 43rd, 334, and Sergt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 327.

The Walker Match.—The wind conditions remained as in the Walker match yesterday at the D.R.A. that many of the best shots were considerably puzzled and some had breaks made. The wind blew fairly strong from the right to the right, some promising scores at 600 yards were given at the 800-yard range, although it had an hour of practice on extra tickets. During this time, Sergt. McNaug (74th) Capt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 1st team 43rd, 334, and Sergt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 327.

The Walker Match.—The wind conditions remained as in the Walker match yesterday at the D.R.A. that many of the best shots were considerably puzzled and some had breaks made. The wind blew fairly strong from the right to the right, some promising scores at 600 yards were given at the 800-yard range, although it had an hour of practice on extra tickets. During this time, Sergt. McNaug (74th) Capt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 1st team 43rd, 334, and Sergt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 327.

The Walker Match.—The wind conditions remained as in the Walker match yesterday at the D.R.A. that many of the best shots were considerably puzzled and some had breaks made. The wind blew fairly strong from the right to the right, some promising scores at 600 yards were given at the 800-yard range, although it had an hour of practice on extra tickets. During this time, Sergt. McNaug (74th) Capt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 1st team 43rd, 334, and Sergt. J. E. Hutchings, 1st C. O. 327.

way, auctioneers, and others were completely destroyed. The loss will be serious, aggregating about \$80,000. A suspect was arrested last night.

### Bubonic Plague at Glasgow.

Glasgow, Aug. 30.—Two girls and a boy, members of isolated families, have fallen victims to the bubonic plague, and medical authorities assert that the attacks are less virulent than in the cases which have already proved fatal.

### Swallowed His Destination.

A Clevelander who made a trip to Washington says that, much as he was impressed by the beauty and grandeur of the national capital and its surroundings, the thing he will remember longest was the remark he heard made by a colored deckhand on one of the boats he was daily trips up and down the Potomac.

These boats stop at many of the picturesque little Virginia and Maryland river ports, and the boat docks of the historic river and take freight shipments to and from Washington. One of the things shipped from one of the down river towns on the boat the Clevelander rode on was a goat of the sort that delights the average small boy. The Clevelander was wandering about the boat, interested in the differences between the Potomac river boat and the Lake Erie craft with which he was familiar, when he noticed the colored deckhand standing alone, holding his basket, which was tied to one of the supports of the upper deck. He was scratching his head and apparently very much puzzled.

"What's the matter?" the Clevelander asked the deckhand.

"Why," answered the colored man, "do goat done eat up whar gwine to?"

The goat had simply chewed up and swallowed the tag on which was the address to which he was being shipped.

### The Bitter's Bit.

"See that party with the tag sitting in the corner of the car?" said a conductor who was riding to the car barns in a Zoo and Eden park car to the conductor in charge of the car.

"Yep. He's got a heavy bundle," was the answer.

"Well, take this counterfeit half dollar with you when you collect his fare. A passenger passed on it a month ago. If he gives you a dollar, you can shove it on him."

The conductor of the car took the lead half dollar, entered the car, and the man with the tag had given him a silver dollar and received the counterfeit half and 45 cents up.

"Worked like a charm," said the conductor as he reached the platform. "Here he comes now. He wants to get off."

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

"Well, take this counterfeit half dollar with you when you collect his fare. A passenger passed on it a month ago. If he gives you a dollar, you can shove it on him."

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

The drunken man wabbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up!" remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it!"

## Paris Green

Lay in a supply before the bugs get too numerous; we can supply the

## Eclipse Sprayer

That will put the mixture where it will do the most good.

W. H. STAFFORD,  
Hardware Merchant, - - DESERONTO.

SATURDAY, MONDAY and TUESDAY

Will be the FINAL CLEAR-UP DAYS

In Summer Dress Goods, Prints, Muslins and Ginghams, Shirt Waists, Parasols and Crash and P. K. Skirts.

This sacrifice means a saving of Dollars to the people of Deseronto and vicinity.

2 Specials in Dress Goods LINE No. 1—100 yds. Double Fold Dress Goods, clearing at 10c yd. LINE No. 2—150 yds. Double Fold Dress Goods, clearing at 25c yd.

SHIRT WAISTS—25 only, this season's goods, regular 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25; Saturday morning while they last, 50c.

25 Ladies' Parasols Clearing at 25% Discount.

500 yds. Cotton Wash Goods, regular 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 20c goods; while they last, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 12c yd.

Remember these prices take effect Saturday Morning at 7 o'clock and are good for SATURDAY, MONDAY and TUESDAY ONLY. If you want to participate in the greatest money saving opportunity—come early Saturday Morning, as the prices we are quoting must ensure a speedy clearance.

J. J. KERR,  
BAKER BLOCK, - - DESERONTO.

### TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

An examination of the debris at the scene of the wreck of the N.Y.C. at Kensing, N.Y., shows that only three men were killed.

Thomas Faed, the artist, is dead in London. He was born in 1826, became a member of the Royal Academy in 1864, and in 1870 was elected a member of the Royal Society of British Artists.

The electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, a man was killed by a collision with an electric car.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the Caledonian and Chicago Falls Suburban line was wrecked on Wednesday by a broken brake rod. Twelve passengers were injured.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday, an electric car on the





## The Tribune.

Issued every Friday.

Published by the  
DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY,  
LIMITED.W. J. McINTOSH, President  
Subscription - 1 year, \$1.00; 6 months, 60  
cents; 3 months, 30 cents; - payable in advance.  
Advertising rates may be known at the office of

Printing Department.

In connection with our plant is a large, well-  
equipped and modern printing department.  
Orders will receive prompt attention. Call  
us for estimates, which will be cheerfully  
supplied.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1900.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. B. DODD, TROOPER OF MARRIAGE  
LICENSES, Deseronto, Ont.Copies of this paper may be found on sale  
in the office of our Washington corner  
post office, E. Singers, 915 F Street,  
Washington, D. C.Fairbairn's studio. Main street,  
will be closed from tomorrow  
until Sept. 6. Open from 2 to 4  
o'clock each afternoon for the  
delivery of finished photos.The surprising thing in connection  
with extravagance is that we see  
the immorality of it. We all appreciate  
and abhor the evil of taking  
what does not belong to us and can  
honorably be had. When we hear of  
some poor fellow who has taken of his  
employer's substance to keep up the  
pace set by his fast set. But in regard  
to the habit of extravagance we have  
the loosest notions possible. Is it  
right for any man to spend more than  
he earns or makes? Where does the  
money come from if he does? One of  
the first evils that grow out of extra-  
vagance is the borrowing habit. With  
the utmost nonchalance these spend-  
thrifts learn to ask others to help them  
out of their difficulties, and they get  
head and ears in debt in the mad effort  
to keep things moving. Now some of  
these people who run about borrowing  
from Tom, Dick and Harry would  
feel hurt if you told them that they  
were no better than the embezzler who  
borrows from his master's till; yet  
ninetimes in ten they have as little  
chance of repaying the loan. Who  
can tell the difference between the  
man who "borrows" from his employer  
without his knowledge and the  
"heat" who borrows from everybody  
who will lend him and never returns? They  
are both thieves. If you have  
begun to acquire this meanness of all  
habits, borrowing money, quit it at  
once. No young man will retain the  
respect of his fellows in the commun-  
ity who gets into the habit of running  
in debt. Another thing pay for what  
you get, whether it be board, clothes,  
bicycle or anything else. Never be  
known as a trader in other people's  
capital. The surest way to escape the  
snare of debt and the thousand ills and  
pangs it brings is to live within your  
means. If you only have \$5 a week,  
save some of it, let it be only 50 cents.  
Then you are making progress.If the telegraphic reports are true,  
Bresci, the anarchist who killed King  
Humbert of Italy, will suffer a punishment  
worse than death. Penal servitude  
for life with an aggravation of 10  
years of solitary confinement, is only  
with a shudder. A man condemned  
to this punishment before being placed  
in his cell, is shut up in the "secret  
cell," about 6 feet long by 3 wide, and  
half-lighted. A few inches above the  
door is a plank, about half a yard wide  
and slightly inclined which serves as a  
bed. The food is bread and water,  
passed through the little window,  
called the "spy," by the jailor, the door  
being always kept rigidly closed. The  
prisoner is condemned to absolute  
silence; if he breaks the rule he is  
subjected to other punishments, namely  
the straight-waistcoat, irons and  
straight-bed. A prisoner who at  
tempts his own life in any way is put  
into the straight-waistcoat, and at  
night in a sort of sack, in which he  
cannot move.When the prisoner has suffered the  
punishment of the "secret cell" for a  
longer or shorter time, he is removed to  
the cell where he must remain for  
10 years. Its size depends upon the  
confinement of the whole prisoner.  
These cells are lighted only from the  
corridor, and are generally about 2  
yards square. The bed is a straight  
bed, half-lighted, which serves as a  
bed. The food is bread and water,  
passed through the little window,  
called the "spy," by the jailor, the door  
being always kept rigidly closed. The  
prisoner is condemned to absolute  
silence; if he breaks the rule he is  
subjected to other punishments, namely  
the straight-waistcoat, irons and  
straight-bed. A prisoner who at  
tempts his own life in any way is put  
into the straight-waistcoat, and at  
night in a sort of sack, in which he  
cannot move.The extra punishment of the "iron" is  
terrible. The handcuffs are joined by  
chains to similar rings on the  
ankles. The prisoner is seated on a  
bench the shape of an "ass' back" at  
night, in irons, he is lie on his  
plank. The "straight" bed is a long  
wooden case resembling a coffin with-  
out a lid. At the foot the sufferer's  
feet are fastened in a kind of stock; so  
that the legs cannot be moved, while  
the arms are confined by the straight-  
waistcoat. Unless by order of the  
Governor, the prisoner may not bemoved, and his jailor has to feed him.  
The punishment is exercised only on  
some desperate rebel.Labor Day occurs on Monday next.  
This holiday has come to stay, and is  
observed in all parts of the Dominion.  
Each year the people look forward to  
and plan for enjoyable ways in which  
to spend it, and this year is no exception.  
The rule. Banks, post offices,  
custom houses and all Government  
offices close down for the day, all  
places of business are closed, and the  
school children gain an extra day to  
their summer vacation. Deseronto,  
as usual, is a lively and the mills, fac-  
tories and business places will be  
open. The railways and steamers  
will carry a large number of citizens  
out of town to enjoy the day, while  
others will content themselves with a  
quiet day at home. Many will doubt-  
less go to Picton for the firemen's  
turnout there, and others will take  
advantage of the cheap fares on the  
advantages.Deseronto Market.  
It is to the credit of the farmers and  
market gardeners of the district that  
the supply of vegetables and other  
produce is untrifled, although we  
have been suffering from a lack of  
almost unbroken spell of hot dry  
weather. Water, nuts and nutmeg  
melons were in abundance, were of  
good quality and found an extra ready  
market. Apples, pears, plums and  
other fruits were in abundance, and  
the market improvements are still  
available to the farmers. Sellers and  
buyers will find the following list  
of prices interesting.Farm produce - Eggs 12¢ dozen;  
chickens 35¢ to 60¢ per pair; live  
chickens 35¢ to 40¢ per pair; ducks 25¢  
each; turkeys 75¢ to 80¢ each; butter  
25¢ pound; cheese 13¢; lard ren-  
dered 12¢.Grain - Bob Jack has over 2000  
bushels of grain in his warehouse  
on the bay shore; the prices per bushel  
are 40¢ for wheat; 65¢ oats; 25¢  
rye; 48¢ peas; 55¢.Fruit - Crab apples 15¢ per peck,  
apples 8¢ to 10¢ per peck, grapes 5¢ per  
box. Mo. No. Arctic plums 6¢ a peck,  
wild plums 50¢ per peck, harvest pears  
10¢ per peck, Clipp's Favorite pears  
30¢ per peck, long blackberries 3 boxes  
for 5¢.Vegetables - Tomatoes 10¢ per peck,  
potatoes 10¢ per peck; 50¢ a bag;  
corn 5 to 10¢ a dozen; pumpkins 5 to  
15¢ each; pie pumpkins each, garden  
cucumbers 5¢ per peck; carrots 10¢ per  
peck; cucumbers 5¢ dozen; pickling  
cucumbers 25 to 30¢ each; cabbage 2 to 5¢;  
cauliflower 5 to 15¢; celery 2 to 5¢;  
bulb nose peppers 10¢ dozen; carrots  
10¢ peck; onions 3¢ bunch or 2 bunches  
for 5¢; beets and turnips same price;  
potatoes 5¢ per peck; 50¢ a bag; turnips  
3 to 15¢; 25¢ to 35¢; mask and nutmeg;  
melons 3 to 15¢; radishes 5¢ per  
bunch; lettuce 1¢ per head.Meats - Pork 7¢ to 10¢ per pound; beef  
steaks 10¢ per pound; beef 6¢ to 8¢; stew 5¢;  
lamb 7 to 9¢.Miscellaneous - Hides 4¢ to 5¢ lb.;  
pelts 30 to 40¢; tallow, rough, \$2.25;  
salt \$4.75 to \$5.00; mixed pickles  
20¢ bottle; pickled onions 13¢ bottle or  
two for 15¢; pickled cucumbers 15¢  
per peck; out flowers 5¢ bunch; cider  
vinegar 7¢ quart.

The Methodist Church.

The congregation and Sunday school  
will occupy the new Sunday school  
rooms next Sunday. The workmen  
are engaged in remodelling the building  
which is expected to be opened  
the first or second week in October.

Shannonville Fair.

On the 9th of September next the  
Shannonville Fair will be held during  
the forty-third year of its existence.During this long period, and varying  
success, substantial progress has been  
made. Not many years ago the  
village served the purpose of an  
exhibition ground, while the produce  
of the surrounding country was displayed  
on some obscure show. Now there are  
spacious grounds, comprising over  
twenty-five acres, a splendid half-mile  
track, and a neat and commodious  
hall, all of which reflect credit on  
the enterprisers who have  
carefully endeavored and with marked  
success, to make this fair second to  
none other in the province.

A Noteworthy Change.

Naylor's Opera House has just gone  
through a remarkable change. The  
stage is now in the classic shape  
by Edwin H. Flagg, a Chicago architect,  
and all new scenery from the  
magnificent drop curtain to palace  
style and fancy setting and can now meet  
the requirements of almost any company.The scenes have been divided into four  
seats with three aisles and there is no  
you can easily find your seat.The gas fixtures for lighting  
and darkening the stage have been  
added, also five dressing rooms.Mr. Naylor, of New York, is the  
owner of the big city show, and the  
opening night will be next Friday,  
with C. B. Grant in "A Romance of  
Santa Barbara." C. B. Grant is a  
German, and composed of a good  
singer. Other attractions booked  
Field & Do-Vec stock company for 3  
nights; Aiden Belden's "Quo Vadis";  
John Davis and Wife; Edward DeOize  
in David Garrick; Fanny Davenport  
in "The Girl of the Golden West";  
Breezy Time, with big band and  
orchestra; Harper Bros. Mammoth  
Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.; Win. Hawley  
in "A Taste of Two Cities"; Lizzie  
Kingsley in "A Stranger"; daughter  
Julia Morrison, Shall We Go?;  
Carlo Portello's Mexican Thrash;  
Polite Amusements; Imperial Frolics;  
Spokes' Dramatic Co.; Xmas  
Comedy; and other plays.

Police Court.

On Saturday night Amos Penn, an  
Indian, was arrested by the Chief of  
Police on Main street for being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs. G.  
Ederico attended to watch the case  
on behalf of the Department of Indian  
Affairs.On Friday last Andrew Martin, of  
Montgomery, an employee of the Chancery  
Works, was charged before the  
Police Magistrate with being drunk  
and disorderly. He was brought  
before the magistrate on Sunday morning,  
charged with the offence, and  
received the usual fine and costs





### WILD BEASTS IN BATTLE.

**Two Panthers and a Sen Lion in a Fight to the Death.**

Among all fights of wild beasts perhaps the most terrible are those in which the combatants belong to different elements. The struggle then seems peculiarly wanton and unnatural. Not long ago two men on a small island off the California coast declare that they witnessed such a battle. The men were amusing themselves watching the antics of a number of sea lions on a reef when all at once the creatures began to behave in alarm and dived into the water. One huge fellow alone stood his ground and moved his head slowly, as if watching.

A moment later the men saw creeping from the shadow of a rock two large panthers, which had evidently swum over from the mainland in search of prey.

Surprised by the panthers leaped upon their enemy and a terrible combat ensued. For nearly 30 minutes it went on, till the reef was skirted with crimson foam.

Twice the lion struck a panther squarely with his flipper and knocked him a dozen feet away. But the great cats kept to their work, and finally one of them buried his teeth in a flipper of the sea lion, and tore it off with a single savage snap.

Believing hoarsely with pain and anger that the wounded bull caught the panther's throat between its jaws and dragged him into the water, but the big brute was weak from loss of blood. The panther escaped, and, with its mate, swam off for the mainland across the narrow channel, while the sea lion struggled out toward the ocean red.

The men went down to examine the field of battle. A hole deep enough to bury a horse had been dug in the soft mud, while the shovels was stained blood.

### FORGET BUSINESS AT NIGHT

**That is the Only Way to Be Sure of Doing Your Best Work.**

"Every business man of common sense knows, whether he chooses to acknowledge it or not, that the farther away he gets in the evening from his commercial associations during the day, so that his business associates or thoughts of it or them cannot get at him, the healthier he is, the wiser life he leads—in short, the better off he is in every respect and the finer for the duties of the morrow," writes Edward Bok in *The Ladies' Home Journal*.

"Now, what does he get in the city in the evening, even if he lives a perfectly regulated life? There is no mode of life he can possibly follow which is in any way recuperative to his mental or physical being. He has never been out of hearing of the noises of the city or out of range of its lights. Every night he has slept in the same hotel in the city, and in the morning has looked out on the gray sidewalk, which he sees all day long. What does such a man know of the exhilarating, refreshing and blood quickening experience of opening the shutters of his chamber window upon a landscape of space and sunshine? And, what is far worse, what does his wife and children know of such a blessing?"

"Yet he deludes himself into the belief that he must live in the city, so as to be 'in touch with things.' If you ask him what those 'things' are, you invariably discover that they are of a business nature, either strictly business or some social convention which he feels has a bearing on his business. But it is always business, business! Now, a man living under this pressure rarely does his best work, although he fully believes that he is doing it. But he cannot be giving out the best because he does not allow the best to get within him."

**How to Have Genius Rewarded.**  
The artist was bewailing his luck. "My paintings are gems," he said. "Even the critics admit that, but I can't get any prices for them." "Of course you are," retorted the man of business. "You see, the public who buy you is that you are alive, and genius is rewarded only after death. Now, if you could arrange to die?" "But how could I profit by that?" demanded the artist.

"Let me finish," said the man of business. "If you could arrange to die temporarily, your fortune would be made. Just make me the executor of your estate, drop you out of sight for awhile and you will have both fame and money. The trouble with you artists is that you have no head for business. At the moment you are gone you will be brought up and lauded, and all the gathas of your struggle for recognition will be brought out, and people will just fall over themselves to get your paintings. Just give me a chance to kill you off, and I'll have you rolling in wealth."

### Settled the Trap.

A certain Glasgow lawyer was fond of setting traps for workmen who might happen to be working in or about his house by leaving money or some valuable article about. A workman, who was a trifle dim, found a half crown lying on the floor of one of the rooms. He smiled as he said to himself, "I know what that's for and taking a brace and a bit from his bag, he drilled a hole in the coin, and putting a large screw nail through it, he fastened it securely to the floor. The lawyer has now set many traps since—London Telegraph.

### He Went.

**He—Half past 11! Isn't that clock fast?**  
She—I think not.  
He—Well, I guess my watch is like myself. It is slow.  
She—But it is not exactly like you.  
He—Indeed?  
She—No. It goes.

### A WOMAN'S FACE

**PLAINLY INDICATES THE CONDITION OF HER HEALTH.**

**BEAUTY DISAPPEARS WHEN THE EYES ARE DULL, THE SKIN SALLOW, AND WRINKLES BEGIN TO APPEAR—HOW ONE WOMAN REGAINED HEALTH AND COMELINESS.**

### The Advantages of a Finnegan Tubular Axle Over a Solid Steel Axle.

In comparison to the Solid Steel Axle, the Tubular gives a much greater circumference and larger bearing, which on average roads, is well understood to make the draught of the wagon very much lighter.

The Iron or Steel Axle, from its very slight taper, when set to bring the wheel to a plumb spoke, is not level on the bottom side, but is inclined at an angle, causing great friction and consequently heavy draft. The best Solid-steel tube, such as the Tubular Axle is made of, can never crystallize.

The Tubular or Hollow form of Steel or Iron is recognized by all mechanics as far superior in strength to square or round steel, or iron of the same weight per foot, and is due to the principle of the arch, which is generally understood

### The Advantages of a Finnegan Tubular Axle Over a Skein.

In comparison to the Thimble Skein, to which we must concede the same advantage of large circumference over the Solid Axle, as above stated, for the Tubular, we would call attention to the fact that the particular taper of the end of the Tubular Axle is such that, when properly set, to bring the wheel to a plumb spoke, the bottom side of the bearings, and having never to exceed one-fourth inch gather, allows the wheel to run straight and free from soft, muddy or smooth roads, with the least possible resistance, while the Thimble Skein, owing to its very great taper when set as above, has a bearing which is not level in the wheel, but is inclined up at the point, causing friction as the wheel turns, and both Solid Axles and Thimble Skeins lose the vast advantage of the Tubular, which has a level bearing in the wheel.

The Tubular Axle Spindles are finished as round and true as the finest Coach Axles, while all Skeins must, from the process of their manufacture, vary in size and be imperfect in shape, causing more or less friction and heaviness of draft.

### The Advantages of a Finnegan Tubular Axle Over a Wooden Axle.

Tubular Axles, of course, can neither decay nor warp as Wooden Axles frequently do, destroying their "set" and again adding to their draft.

Being made of steel, hammered while very hot, under a spray of cold water, gives a bearing so smooth and so hard that years of use show no appreciable wear.

They are provided with cast boxes of the best quality of gray iron, which gives them the advantage of when of same material.

### Strength of Tubular Axles.

To break a tube, power enough must be applied to crush or "buckle" it on one side, before it can open on the opposite side; therefore, unless there is a flaw in the metal (which is nearly impossible, as we test every piece), The Tubular Axle is many times stronger than any other make of Axle, or any part of the wagon.

A Broken Tubular Axle (of proper thickness), such as manufactured by us, can hardly be found; they will invariably stand a heavy strain or shock before springing that will break either a Solid Steel or Hickory Axle of the same estimated capacity. It is well to know in this connection that in case of one being sprung it can be heated and bent back to its original shape in just the same manner as a Solid Axle, and is no more liable to spring at the same place again than at any other point.

### Purchasers are not Buying an Experiment.

We began the manufacture of Hollow Axles in 1868, and for twenty years used iron pipe. Since its invention in 1888, we have used Steel Tubing exclusively in all styles of Axles.

All will acknowledge that experience is better than theory; we declare that by scientific tests on level roads, monotonous roads and deep mud roads, wagons with the Tubular Axles, properly set, show an average of thirty per cent. lighter draft than the best Solid Axle and Skein Wagons. This is confirmed by hundreds of drivers and owners of wagons.

Do not confound our goods with the light "re-enforced" Hollow Axle made in imitation of the "Finnegan," and extensively advertised, but secure the old reliable thick steel Tubular Axle Wagons, made by

## JOHN FINNEGAN & SON,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

# To the Insuring Public

I beg to announce that I have been appointed Agent for Deseronto and vicinity for the following Stock Companies:

### Anglo-American Fire Insurance Co.

### Berlin Fire Insurance Co.

### Canadian Fire Insurance Co.

### Equity Fire Insurance Co.

### Victoria-Montreal Fire Insurance Co.

### Traders' Fire Insurance Co.

### Merchants' Fire Insurance Co.

These Companies are non-tariff and are prepared to do business at reasonable rates and with good security.

I will furnish further particulars next week; meantime, I am prepared to quote rates and give other necessary information on application at my office.

**W. GEO. EGAR.**





